Cambria Freeman.

JAS. C. HASSON, Editor and Publisher. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." $1.50 and postage per year in advance.

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GREAT REDUCTIONS

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—621 Penn Ave,

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OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"

F. W. DICK,

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PROFUSELY ILLUSTRATED.

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$3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

$3 SHOE FOR LADIES.

Best in the world. Examine his $5.00 HAND-SEWED SHOE.
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BARKER BRO'S., EBENSBURG PA.

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CREAM : BALM

Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

TRY THE CURE.

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents, by mail or at Druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cts. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., New York.

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Table unsurpassed. Remodeled with office on ground floor. Natural gas and incandescent light in all rooms. New steam laundry attached to house.

Cor. Wood St. & Third Ave.

Pittsburgh, Pa.

NOT DEAD YET!

VALLIE LUTTRINGER,

MANUFACTURER OF

TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE

AND TIN ROOFING.

Respectfully invites the attention of his friends and the public in general to the fact that he is still at the old stand opposite the Mountain House, Ebensburg, and is prepared to supply from a large stock, or manufacture to order, any article in the line, from the smallest to the largest, in the most workmanlike manner and at the lowest cash prices.

☞ All kinds of country work either made or sold in exchange for tin.

TIN ROOFING a SPECIALTY.

Give me a call and satisfy yourselves as to my work and prices.

V. LUTTRINGER.

Ebensburg, April 18, 1889-tf.

NATURE'S CURE FOR CONSTIPATION

A RELIABLE REMEDY For Sick Stomach, Torpid Liver, Bilious Headache, Costiveness, Tarrant's Effervescent Seltzer Aperient.

It is certain in its effects. It is gentle in its action, suitable to the feeble. It can be relied upon to cure, and it cures by assisting, not by outraging, nature. Do not take nauseous purgatives, nor allow your children to take them, always procure this elegant pharmaceutical preparation, which has been for more than forty years a public favorite. Sold by druggists everywhere.

KENTUCKY MULES.

Always on hand in Pasture and Stable, and for sale at reasonable prices. Parties wishing to purchase Mules will find it to their interest to call on us at our stables, on Grant street, near Fifth avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa. Membership in Exchange entitles purchaser to one horse free. Mules can be seen at any time. Horses bought and sold on commission. Address all communications to Chamberlain & Co., 53 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa. Membership in Exchange entitles purchaser to one horse free. Mules can be seen at any time. Horses bought and sold on commission. Address all communications to Chamberlain & Co., 53 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.

ST. FRANCIS' COLLEGE,

LORETTO, PA.,

IN CHARGE OF

FRANCISCAN BROTHERS.

Board and Tuition for the Scholastic Year, $200.

March 28th, 1889.-tf.

DUFF'S MERCANTILE COLLEGE,

PITTSBURG, PA.

The oldest and best institution for obtaining a Business Education. We have successfully prepared thousands of young men for the active duties of life. For Circulars address

P. DUFF & SONS, Pittsburg, Pa.

Nov. 23, 1888.

Ebensburg Fire Insurance Agency

T. W. DICK,

General Insurance Agent,

EBENSBURG, PA.

SALESMEN WANTED

To Sell our Orders for our Choice Nursery Stock

Salaries Guaranteed or Commission. Outfit Free. Satisfaction Guaranteed or No Charges. Apply at once, stating age. Reference required. Address, stating whether you have been employed heretofore, P. O. CHASE & CO., 1450 South Penn Square, Philadelphia, Pa.

ADVERTISERS by addressing Geo. P. Rowell & Co., 10 Spruce St., New York can learn the exact cost of any proposed line of ADVERTISING in American Newspapers. 100th Year. Pamphlet 10c.

YOU CAN FIND THIS PAPER at the office of the REMINGTON BROS.

TELEGRAPHY

CHEAP

SITUATIONS GUARANTEED

WOOL! WOOL!

Highest market price paid for wool, delivered at my factory in Ebensburg. The very highest price paid for wool in trade. J. A. ALLEN. Ebensburg, Pa.

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Parsons' building, on Centre street. All business attended to promptly. Consultation in English or German.

THE ART OF PROSPERITY.

Tell me not that advertising
Is it best an empty dream,
For its charms are more surprising
(And every body who has tried it wisely and well will acknowledge that its effects are far more astonishing)
Than its dull, old-fashioned practitioners could ever deem.

And whichever way thou turnest
Thou will find upon the whole,
Those who advertise in earnest
(Yes, we have only to glance at our wealthy commercial firms and we shall admit that those who do the thing properly)
Soonest reach the wished-for goal.

Wouldst thou then a lesson borrow?
Wouldst thou know the royal way?
Advertise thou so to-morrow
(Don't let a little expense deter you; you are merely casting your bread upon the waters, and you will soon have the satisfaction of knowing that each to-morrow)
Finds thee richer than to-day.

Advertise then! No retreating!
Let the senseless croakers rave;
While your heart with hope is beating
(You will always find a lot of people in every community who are blind to their interests; but while you are making fame and fortune)
They will find oblivion's grave.

Printer's ink will lead the battle—
Printer's ink, the balm of life;
Printer's ink—no dirt, no rattle—
(Yes, it does its work quietly: and in the great war of competition, when judiciously and thickly laid on, it always)
Leads the van against the strife.

Advertisers oft remind us
We can make success sublime,
Make our wife and leave behind us
(Exactly; that's just where it comes in. We not only feather our own nest, but we provide for the prosperity and well-being of generations yet unborn, and so leave behind us)
What defies the touch of time.

Seeing which, perchance another
Struggling man with weary brain,
Some non-advertising brother,
(A good example is always to be commended, especially in the matter of advertising; and many a struggling business man seeing the secret of another's success)
May with wisdom try again.

Advertise then! Up and doing!
So avert a meaner fate;
And, the worst course pursuing,
(You will find that you will soon be in a position to look the world in the face, if you will only)
Learn to advertise and wait!

New Zealand Tune.

POOLADO'S PUG.

That Aristocratic Animal Unburdens His Mind a Little.

Generally I've the sweetest disposition in the world; but when Rosalee Ricker called me an old-fashioned fossil, I fired up. Yes, I *am* old-fashioned, but I don't enjoy having it thrown in my face. I was ruined by cheap imitations. The first were works of art, besides being unique and expensive; but when things came to such a pass that one could buy a stony-hearted imitation for seventy-five cents, then my star of fashion set.

Well, as I said, I "fired up;" and when the opportunity occurred I, in a quiet, unostentatious way, toyed with her feather fan in such a manner that when I had finished it looked as if it had been to a political convention. Of course this delicate attention on my part did not tend to cement our friendship, in fact a coldness came between us—she threw me into the water.

I can not deny that Miss Rosalee was generally considered a very attractive young lady, particularly to my friend Mr. Poolado; but in my quiet little way I did all in my power to free him from the fascination, even going so far as to chew up a love-letter he had written her.

Now I counted on this mastication to break up the whole affair. In all well regulated novels I had read, an unanswered letter was always sufficient to make the "Lover" fly to Greenland's coral strand or to India's icy mountains; but my faith in romances received a fearful shock when, after twenty-four hours of pine, Poolado calmly inquired of the "Heroine" and found that the missing letter had never been received.

Here we were, off for three days to spend the "4th." Our cargo consisted of the freshest things in confectionery for Miss Rosalee, the latest summer novels for her mother, the newest things in fire-works for the children, and the most fashionable attire for himself.

Rosalee having a weakness, or rather a strength, for out-door sports, Poolado thought it would be a point in his favor to affect the athletic style. So we paddled down the river in a brand new canoe. He was entertaining himself by imagining the impression he would make on the "Adored One" by gracefully swinging his craft to the steps, springing lightly ashore, and falling on her alabaster neck with a five pound box of *bonbons*.

Late in the afternoon her home became visible with its well-peopled verandas, with the musicians on the lawn, and, alas! her big dogs roaming at large.

In order to do it all with an air of careless grace, Poolado proceeded to light a cigarette. Where he threw the burning match I know not; but it is barely possible that it fell among the fireworks. I have no particular reason for thinking so, only about this time a peculiar hissing sound came from our cargo, followed by sudden flashes of light.

I remember distinctly seeing the air filled with unchristian language as Poolado flew into the water, where I joined him, just as an explosion occupied the space we had so recently filled.

Was it Epictetus or "Mr. Barnes, of New York" who remarked: "When a dog falls into the water he wets his coat and pants?" Any way, this was my condition; and not being much of a swimmer, I seized a piece of soap as it floated by from our wrecked cargo, and was washed ashore.

Of course this unpremeditated pyrotechnic exhibition made us the center of observation, and the men came rushing down from the veranda; but the big dogs were ahead of all, and, planted on the edge of the water, with upper and lower teeth on dress parade, simply waited for us.

In vain Poolado tried to pacify them as he waded along the shore. At every attempt he made to approach their anger and their teeth seemed to increase.

The men were equally powerless to control them or get them away from us; and as soon as it was seen that there had been no serious accident excepting to the canoe and its contents, the spectators showed uncalled-for hilarity, which naturally was not soothing to us.

Nothing could be done till Miss Rosalee herself arrived and took command of the refractory dogs.

When she recognized us through our disguises, she, too, smiled, and it was the most irritating kind—the half-suppressed smile. Now if she had simply ordered a steamer chair brought down from the house and had seated herself on the river bank and laughed, shrieked and hallooed for three-quarters of an hour, it would have been balm to our jaded spirits compared with her attempts at sympathy which but thinly concealed her almost uncontrollable amusement.

Think of what a stage entrance for Poolado, who counted on making such a fascinating impression by swinging gracefully to the shore in his picturesque canoe and his fashionable bored smile! And, to add still another agony to the occasion, there was the "Hated Rival," Mr. Junius Brutus Jonas, in spotless garb, whose assistance we were obliged to accept to drag us up onto the bank!

The contrast between the two suitors as we plodded toward the house was just what you would imagine between an elegantly dressed, contented and amusing man, and a dripping, shivering, cross-grained specimen of disgusted humanity.

Poolado lacked the moral courage and his flannel suit lacked the non-shrinking qualities to face the audience. So early the next morning we quietly returned home.

Two weeks later we arranged to spend our regular vacation at a fashionable hotel in the vicinity of Miss Rosalee's summer home.

Among other attractions, our repertory included a bronco: gentle and unkind, could be driven by a lady—with a big club—and warranted to always do the wrong thing at the right time; but with his russet harness, white lines, and a neatly appointed, stylish cart, the general effect was—great! So with these pleasing accessories we made our second attempt to shine in Miss Rosalee's presence.

We rattled along the road at a strapping pace, swung between the stone posts, and trotted right up the steep, curving drive-way to the house, which was situated a hundred feet above the public road.

Poolado had selected an hour when he knew the guests would be assembled on the front piazza; and the effect we produced—I with a new jeweled collar from Tiffany's, and my companion a combination of all the latest fads in men's dress—quite satisfied our sore feelings.

Miss Rosalee immediately fell on the pony's neck, called it all kinds of sweet names, admired the trappings, enthused over the cart, and finally even complimented me! For the first time I realized what a really charming girl she was.

To all this Mr. Junius Brutus Jonas, whose complexion we imagined was fast assuming a greenish tint, with a sickly smile, had to listen. After all, there are times when life is worth living.

As Miss Rosalee, having accepted an invitation to drive, stepped into the hall to gather her wraps, some of the children, with shrieks and howls, and the uncontrollable big dogs, came bounding playfully round to the front of the house.

The whole onset was too much for the bronco's nerves, and with a frightened snort he clawed the air with his front feet, and then, before any one could put out a hand to arrest him, he plunged madly down the curved drive and gave a good imitation of a horse running away.

To the careless observer I've no doubt he appeared to use his legs in the old-fashioned way, but for the sake of art I am glad to state that he ran in the correct Muybridge instantaneous photographic style.

Poolado rushed wildly down the straight path, arriving at the gate just in time to slip and sprawl out in the mud, giving the pony an opportunity to roll all over him; a chance which the bronco availed himself of with alacrity and evident enjoyment. The effect was all very pretty, and the result—a symphony in mud!

If the pony had only continued his race, smashed the carriage, ruined the harness, or even broke a few of Poolado's legs, it would have given some dignity to the scene; but, as it was, the ludicrous held undisputed sway; even the bronco seemed too overcome at the general hilarity to move.

Of course the "H. R.," Mr. Junius B. Jonas, in a spotless lawn-tennis costume, was the first man on hand to drag the mud-frescoed Poolado to his feet and assist him up the hill, while others helped untangle the pony and proceeded to repair a slight break in the traces.

Imagine the contrast! Mr. Jonas in snowy white flannel trousers, a blue silk shirt with cravat and waist-scarf of blue and white, a sparkling blazer and immaculate straw hat; by his side, wrecked, dilapidated Poolado, with his coat split down the back and the opening nicely plastered up with rich brown mud, both sleeves torn open from shoulder to elbow, his hands in the same condition as his face—not exactly spattered with mud, but bearing a solid coating of dust, dirt and clay about two inches thick, which tended to injure the expression of his clear-cut features. At the first glance one might have thought there were only thirteen holes in his trousers; but on careful examination twenty-one rents, more or less concealed with clay, could be discerned.

As for me, there was one pound of mud to every hair on my hide.

Rosalee gave one glance at us as we tottered up the steps—just one little bashful look and then flew into the house.

I don't say she laughed—I simply saw her cramming her handkerchief, her lace fan and some embroidery into her mouth as she rushed for the door; and when she was within the wildest pens of uncontrollable laughter shook the walls. But I trust Miss Rosalee was too polite to allow herself to be excited to merriment at our eccentric appearance, though the rest of the party on the veranda were not so punctilious; and it was with quiet satisfaction that I saw one man dragged away in a fit.

For the next few days we kept ourselves in close retirement, as we were wearing several marks and bruises which only time and arnica could efface.

We resolved on our next appearance to avoid both canoes and broncos. So arraying ourselves in our tartest raiment, and assuming our imported bored look, we sauntered to the picnic grounds by the river bank, where Miss Rosalee and her party were assembled.

In consequence of the two disastrous incidents we had experienced in trying to make an impression on Miss Rosalee, this our third attempt made us feel decidedly nervous. All the conventional picnic accidents rose up before us like ghosts.

On approaching we saw that the wildest confusion and excitement seemed to prevail; then out from the crowd walked the "H. R.," Mr. Junius Brutus Jonas. Yes, there was no mistake, though his appearance was unusual.

His clastic step, his nonchalant air, his patronizing smile and his spotless garb were not with him. At every move water spouted from his shoes, spurted from every seam and ran in torrents from the edges of his clothes.

Yes, as the intelligent reader has already surmised, Mr. Jonas was wet! For once he had reached our level. I don't hesitate to say we smiled—in fact, my amusement was too large for my collar and I came near having a fit.

We suddenly observed that our innocent merriment was coldly frowned on by the assembly; and, a moment later, it was explained to us that Mr. Jonas was a hero—a real, life-sized, first-class, sensational hero!

At the risk of his life and the sure ruin of his chaste costume he had plunged boldly into the raging torrent and snatched the beautiful Miss Rosalee from the jaws of death—that is, she would no doubt have drowned, in time, if the water had sufficient depth; but, to tell the truth, Poolado and I afterwards quietly sounded the water in that locality and found it only three or four feet deep. There was no current, and no holes; and if she had been let alone she would have walked comfortably out and saved her bangs, which, alas! were lost in the confusion of being dragged ashore.

But of course we could not say all this to the enthusiastic admirers of the thrilling deed, and the "H. R." posed as the lion of the hour.

Some of the reports placed the depth of the water at seventy-five feet, and said the young lady was being rapidly swept out of sight by a furious current, and that she had already sunk four times before the darling swimmer could grasp her.

All this was too much for Poolado. We wandered to our hotel, and he paced the floor nervously all day, and wrote desperately all night. And the result was a letter to Miss Rosalee, of which this is a synopsis:

He told her of his unconquerable love; he declared his intention of never seeing her again; he would leave the field to Mr. Jonas, the man whom fate had favored in allowing him the privilege of risking his life to save the loveliest girl in the world; and he could only hope her happiness would be as great as his own misery was deep; etc., etc.

The number of hours and the amount of writing-paper it required to compose this effusion were beyond reckoning. It was sent to her by a messenger as we rolled to the station the next morning on our way home.

The following day at the breakfast table, as I occupied my accustomed stool at Poolado's eldow, watching him listlessly open his mail, he jumped from his seat, upsetting the chocolate-pot and nearly overturning the whole table. I sprang just in time to avoid the flying china and falling chairs as he rushed wildly to his room, where I was not slow in following him.

Already his traveling-bag was in his hand, into which he was crowding a lot of articles. Then, without one word or thought for me, he flew out of the house.

Now from experience I knew that if I went uninvited it would simply make a scene; so while I was standing there undecided, my eye fell on the letter which had caused this sudden emotion, and which he had accidentally dropped.

Behold the contents:

"*You Dear Foolish Old Boy:* I thought every one knew that Mr. Jonas was engaged to my pretty cousin who is now abroad, and he seeks my society simply so that he can find a patient listener while he enthuses about his absent love.

"In regard to his saying 'the loveliest girl in the world,' as you so charmingly word it, I may as well let you into the secret now; it was all a practical joke we girls planned. We made wagers as to which man would be the first to jump in after the—supposed-to-be—drowning girl.

"Besides being an expert swimmer, I knew the shallowness of the water. But the particulars of all this will keep till I see you, which I trust will be—*very soon.*

"YOUR WAITING ROSALEE."

Now I'm no fool; at a glance I saw the chance to make myself welcome to Poolado. I realized how he'd prize the precious letter, so seizing the missive I bolted after him.

Talk about an enthusiastic reception! You should have just seen him hug me when the letter in my mouth was recognized.

"Oh! we felt on very good terms with ourselves," and even to this day, Rosalee, or, I should say, Mrs. Poolado, hugs me whenever she thinks of that letter.

Oh! I may be old-fashioned and out of style, but there are two people who appreciate me. Two people? Why! there are three now—I almost forgot the baby!—Will Phillip Hooper, in Demorest's Magazine.

ABOUT COD-LIVER OIL.

According to Two Authorities Most of It Is Cotton Seed.

"What are the various brands of cod-liver oil usually adulterated with?"

"Cotton-seed oil is more used than any other ingredient, as it is comparatively harmless and costs only about one-quarter as much as the genuine cod-liver oil. There may be other oils used, but if so I do not know what they are. The largest quantities of cod-liver oil in bulk are shipped direct from the Down East fishing ports to New York."

A Brooklyn manufacturer of pure cod-liver oil gave the reporter many interesting facts concerning it.

"The great trouble in getting pure cod-liver oil," said he, "is that the fishermen on the Grand Banks are careless and throw diseased livers right in with the healthy ones. It is a well-known fact that the dogfish, by its bite or by a thrust of the sharp bone needle which, like a lancet, lies concealed just back of its dorsal fin, can poison a cod so that its liver becomes putrified and the fish eventually dies. The fishermen make no distinction between these diseased livers and those taken from a healthy fish. All go into the tubs together, and one diseased liver is enough to poison a whole cask of good ones. Moreover, every thing is fish that comes to their net, and they have no scruples against throwing dog-fish, haddock and all sorts of fish livers that have any oil in them right in with the cod livers and trying them all out together."

"Is this impure stuff used for medicinal purposes?"

"I suppose it is, although I can not imagine how any refining process can make it fit for marketable purposes. I know that the pure oil is adulterated, for one man who bought three barrels of pure oil from me at $1.50 a gallon made ten barrels of adulterated stuff out of it, for which he obtained six dollars a gallon."

"What did he use to adulterate it with?"

"I can't say, for he didn't tell me, but I suppose it was cotton-seed oil. That is most generally used by men who wish to cheat, for its presence is very difficult of detection. All such adulterations are, of course, a swindle, but I question if they do as much harm as the genuine article, resulting from the toying out of good and diseased livers mixed together."

"How do you manage to get fresh, clean livers?"

"All of the livers used by me I carefully select from the fish brought directly to the New York docks by the local fishing fleet. As the livers are taken out and cleaned I inspect them to see that none but healthy ones get into my barrels. A healthy cod's liver is plump and white, while those that have been poisoned by the dog-fish—which, by the way, is the cod's natural enemy—are yellow and flabby."

"How do you try out your oil?"

"The process is exceedingly simple. The livers are thrown into a clean tub, which is filled about two-thirds full. A steam-pipe is connected and run down into the mess. The steam is then turned on, and, in a few minutes, the oil rises to the surface clean and sweet, but crude. It is then skimmed off and put into another receptacle, where it runs down through seven or eight closely-woven silk-strainers into a cask. When it reaches the cask it is thoroughly free from all impurities and perfectly pure. In this condition it will keep for years without changing in the least. The pure article does not fluctuate in price to any extent, whereas the impure and adulterated oil may be had at varying prices, according to its meanness."—Brooklyn Eagle.

INTERESTING LIZARDS.

Peculiarities of the Asiatic Chameleon and the African Gecko.

Among the many families of lizards, and almost innumerable species, two of the most interesting are the chameleon and the gecko, of Asia and Africa. The first of these has long been famous for its power of changing color; but this has been somewhat exaggerated. As a fact, however, a chameleon whose primary hue is gray black, will sometimes be striped like a zebra, with light yellow, or covered with circular yellow spots, sometimes a brilliant green, and sometimes will take the hue of the autumnal leaves on the branch where it is sitting, so that the creature can hardly be distinguished from the foliage.

The chameleon's tongue has a viscid secretion on the end, and he aims it as a billiard-player does his cue, darting it out at a passing fly, who is struck and stuck at the same time. He is a slow moving fellow, and in climbing a tree will sometimes after raising one foot hold it in air a long time, as if he had gone to sleep and forgotten to take the intended step. His progress is like the hour-hand of a watch; but eventually he gets there.

The gecko is noted for its ability to run up a perpendicular wall, which it does by the use of its peculiar feet, in which the toes are expanded at their extremities into a disc furnished with claws. This apparatus enables it to travel regardless of the laws of gravitation, like a common house-fly, whose feet resemble the gecko's. It is said that a prisoner in a high stone tower was once released by a friend tying a thread to the hind leg of a gecko, and starting him up the wall under the prisoner's window. The creature glided up and carried the thread to the captive, who by this means pulled up a stouter line by which he made his escape. The gecko is often regarded with superstitious awe by the natives on account of his silent movements.—Treasure Trove.

CHOPPING THE HASH.

A wide, shady porch with a weather-stained floor,
A chintz-covered chair by the low kitchen door,
Where eyeward the glories aspiringly run
With flowers to the shadow and leaves to the sun.

On the sill, with a big wooden bowl in her lap
And her chopping-knife swinging a cheerful rap-tap,
With her cap-border crowned by an old-time calash,
Grandmother Grigson sits chopping the hash.

The robin that lives in the lilacs close by
Cocks his head in surprise and makes ready to fly,
But lingers to listen, the wise little elf,
While Grandmother Grigson talks low to herself:

"There's beef an' pertater, an' cabbage an' beet,
That goes to the makin' of hash good an' sweet,
And nary a one on 'em, take it alone,
But makes a poor meal, as you'll willin'ly own.

"There's joy an' there's sorrer, there's peace and there's strife,
That goes to the makin' of what we call life,
An' many a one on 'em, come to the p'int,
But makes a poor life, somehow, all out o' j'int.

"For joy, yes, or peace, take it year after year,
Are tame 'thout the seas'nin' of sorrer and fear,
I've et of the hash an' I've no fault to find,
And I'm thankful that my life wasn't all o' one kind."

—Alice O. Darling, in Good Housekeeping.

HOW DESPOTS RULE.

Horrible Punishment Inflicted on Exiles in Siberia.

Living and Dying in Chains—Scourged, Starved and Frozen—The Fate of a Human Vulture—Half Has Not Been Told.

Alexander Baranoff, who was a Russian army officer, and who was sentenced to Siberia for alleged complicity in revolutionary schemes, spoke to a Boston Advertiser reporter as follows:

"Were it not for the charity of the people of Russia and Siberia no convict would ever live to see the end of his journey. The charities of the City of Moscow, from which so many prisoners start for Siberia, are great. It is the custom of the convicts to choose one of their own number as foreman when about to start on their long journey. When our company of eight hundred men and women, escorted by the soldiers with fixed bayonets, left Moscow our foreman went up and down the lines of people gathered to witness our departure. He collected alms from the crowd, the money being put into bags and carried along to the first station, where it was divided. The amount collected was so great that every man had twenty-seven dollars.

"The Government does not interfere with this alms-giving on the part of the people. In every little town through which you pass each villager takes off his hat and crosses himself, and throws in a penny for the benefit of the 'poor unfortunates,' as the convicts are termed by the people.

"All that the American people have heard and read about the sufferings endured by the prisoners exiled to Siberia is true. The half has never been told. The soldiers in Siberia have a name for the convicts which well expresses their condition. It may be translated freely as 'you are dead but not buried.' This is the truth. It is a living death.

"Typhoid fever is the worst scourge of the exiles. More convicts die of that than of any other cause. It could not be otherwise. The indescribable filth and frightful atmosphere of the crowded sleeping-places at the stations along the route are steady and sure breeders of the disease, which makes dreadful ravages among the prisoners. The fever broke out among us when we were at Tobolsk, and the prisoners died at the rate of thirty or forty a day. I was sick with the fever myself. The prisoners received medical attendance, such as it was. Tobolsk was a great stopping-place for transients, and at that time there were three thousand convicts confined in various barracks opening upon a large inclosure which was strongly fortified.

"Another thing from which the convicts suffer in Siberia is the cold. The cold of a Siberian winter is intense, and the convicts on the line of march, unable to walk fast and keep their blood in circulation because of their chains, suffer much. I remember one day, near the City of Tara, in the Province of Tobolsk, when it was so frosty that some of the baggage horses even lay down and died. We lost three women and five men that day, who, chilled through and through by the dreadful cold, succumbed and died in the road, their bodies being picked up and brought along to the next station.

"Some of the prisoners died in this way every week, especially in the Bratski steppe, and yet it was only the ordinary Siberian winter.

"Convict life in the mines of Siberia is well illustrated by our daily routine at the gold mines of Nerchinsk. We got up at four o'clock in the morning and had a breakfast of black bread and a bowl of gruel. We worked in the mines till noon and then had dinner, consisting of more gruel and black bread, and also a piece of meat. The meat was often horse meat, and young horse, let me tell you, isn't half bad, especially if you are a prisoner in Siberia.

"We worked in the mines again until dark. Supper consisted of cabbage or some other kind of soup, meat every two or three days, potatoes or other vegetables, which were frequently rotten, and black bread. In the mines we worked in true miner fashion with pick and shovel and lamp on hat. We still wore our chains. They never came off. The convicts had to live in them and die in them.

"Such a life, of course, sooner or later, caused the death of many convicts. The political prisoners, many of whom were of high rank and totally unused to manual labor and to such a diet and manner of living, suffered the most and succumbed generally the fastest. The ordinary offenders, thieves, common malefactors, etc., who came from the lower classes, stood prison life much better, for it more nearly resembled in its diet and daily toil their former life. I have known ordinary offenders, men from the lower classes, who were stout and strong, who had lived and worked in the mines for twenty years.

"The women prisoners at the mines were employed in scrubbing, washing and clothes-making. The delicately-nurtured ladies among them who were political offenders did not generally live long.

"Some of the severities practiced upon convicts in Siberia are justified. It must be said. Many of the convicts are the worst sort of humanity, including murderers, thieves, highwaymen and all kinds of offenders. We had one murderer in our community who had killed twenty-seven men.

"The political prisoners were forced to mingle with this class of convicts, some of them the dregs of humanity. In our company of eight hundred which left Moscow there were forty-eight political prisoners, four of whom were women. Sixteen of us were the officers of the Shlesselburg Regiment, who had been court-martialed for alleged complicity with Polish conspirators. Three of us officers stuck together and worked together and finally escaped together. I do not know what ever became of the others. I suppose they are all dead by now.

"There is only one chance in one hundred of ever getting back to Russia when one is once sent to Siberia, for if a convict is suspected of having further political schemes it destroys his hope of a pardon.

"Many of the convicts, as I have said, are desperate men. Here is a story of the revenge some of them took upon a Siberian who had murdered some of their number. This Siberian was one of the Mongolian race called Bratski, and he had a farm about two hundred versts from Nerchinsk. It lay in the way by which convicts escaping from the mine generally passed. The region was mostly a dry desert, but this Bratski farmer had a good well of water which attracted the convicts, especially the green ones who had never heard of him.

"I was this farmer's custom to call to a convict whom he saw passing by wearing a good pair of shoes or a good coat and entice him within reach, and then shoot him from a round hut which he had loop-holed all about. He killed and robbed a number of convicts in this way.

"One day a party of seventeen convicts went by the farm, and some of the younger ones were for stopping. The more experienced convicts dissuaded them from doing this, saying that they would surely be shot. By means of a stratagem five of the convicts captured the farmer unarmed and away from his loop-holed hut. Then the best means of putting to death the murderer were discussed. Some were for hanging him, but one convict said: 'I'll show you a better way than that.' The farmer's legs were ripped up with a knife from the inside of the ankle and a lot of finely chopped horse-hair was rubbed into the wounds. The hair was obtained from the tail of a horse, which was cut off. The finely cut hair irritated the wounds much and put the victim in great agony. The convicts at Nerchinsk later heard, through the convict system of signs and communication, which is spread all over Siberia like the tramp language in this country, that the farmer died of his wounds.

"I remember a convict at Nerchinsk named Butouska, who was an unruly fellow and often brought punishment upon himself. He used to get two hundred or three hundred lashes at a time for stealing from the other prisoners. Upon one occasion he was punished for some misdeed by being thrown into a dark cellar, the intention being to keep him there for two hours. But the overseer, who was a drunken fellow, forgot him, and he was not released.

"During the night the other convicts heard an awful yelling coming from the cellar into which Butouska had been thrown. In the morning there was nothing to be seen in the cellar but Butouska's bones. The rats had eaten the rest of him.

"I can recall many acts of cruelty to the prisoners. I remember one political prisoner, a young man of high rank who had been a Captain in my own regiment. He was much beloved by us all. Weak and run down by the hard life of the mines, he found himself utterly unable to work one day, and when they tried to make him keep at it he refused and declared he could not. He was taken to the hospital where he died, being kept without a mouthful of food for twenty-four hours."

Love in the Woolly West.

He—You can not play the piano?

She—No, dear; I'm very sorry to say it, but I can not play at all. I am not fond of music.

He—Do you crochet worsted caps and the like?

She—It is very humiliating, but I must confess I do no fancy work of any kind.

He—Then you must be a great reader, I suppose?

She—I read the newspapers a very little, but I seldom read a book. I'm not fond of literature.

He—Then you would no doubt have some time for looking after household duties. Dearest, will you be my wife?—Omaha World.

—The appearance upon news-stands of a dozen or more different architectural, real estate and similar publications catering to those who are thinking of building houses, is a sign of the increased interest in home making on the part of the people. Formerly such publications had only a limited and special circulation, and were never offered for general sale.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, - - - AUGUST 2, 1889.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY COMMITTEE MEETING.

The members of the Democratic County Committee are notified to meet at Ebensburg, on Monday, August 12, 1889, at 1 o'clock P. M., in Armory Hall. All members are requested to attend.

JAMES M. WALTERS,
Chairman Democratic County Committee.
Johnstown, Pa., July 31, 1889.

DURING the fiscal year just ending the United States has imported of general merchandies $2 725,677 more than than was exported, and has sent abroad $67,678,460 more gold and silver than was imported. There was a decrease over last year of 539,815 immigrants.

PRINCESS LOUISE VICTORIA ALEXANDRA DAGMER, eldest daughter of the Prince of Wales, and Alexander William George, Earl of Fife and Knight of the Thistle, were united in marriage on Friday. The ceremony was performed in the private chapel of Buckingham Palace.

IN the count of the $700,000,000 coin at the national treasury incident to the transfer of the office from Mr. Hyatt to Mr. Huston a shortage of $23 was found It was immediately made good, and it is supposed the money was spilled when the coin bags rotted some time since and that it will yet be found.

THE re-count in the Gubernatorial contest in West Virginia is still in progress. Indications are, however, that Judge Fleming, Democrat, will have a safe majority. Developments show that Republican managers imported between 4,000 and 6,000 negroes into that State at the last Presidential election.

A CYCLONE in Hungary, Transylvania and Bakovina on Sunday swept over several thousand square miles of territory. Hundreds of persons were killed, crops were destroyed and enormous damage was done to houses and churches. The district of Grosswondein, Szeiged and Mohacs were completely ravaged.

AMONG the few delegates in attendance at the Republican Convention on Monday were John M. Rose, the Republican member of the Legislature, Harry Marlett, who was a paster and folder in the last Legislature, Jailor Young and five lately appointed postmasters. Is it any wonder that every motion was carried by acclamation?

THE commission appointed under the Act of the Legislature to manage the Soldiers' Orphans' schools, met at Harrisburg on Monday. Several delegations were present in the interests of the syndicate who manages the different schools and who have been living fat off of the State in the name of patriotism, and under the pretense of caring for the orphans. The commission, however, decided to dispense with the following schools: Mount Joy, McAllisterville, Mercer, Chester Springs and Mansfield. All children will be placed in the remaining institutions and churches and other homes.

THE Salt Trust is down to stay. The attempt to combine the salt manufacturers of the country to control the salt market and raise the price of one of the most important necessaries of life was as bold as it was rascally. A depression of the shares in all of the monopoly combinations, following on the heels of the collapse of the Salt Trust has nearly doubled the price of that commodity to the consumer and placed millions of unearned dollars in the pockets of the monopolists. Free Sugar—that is sugar without customs duties—would dispose of the Sugar Trust to the benefit of every family in the country, and a revision of our war tariff on the lines suggested by Mr. Cleveland would be death to all trusts and a curb to monopoly in general.

THE following will appear in this week's issue of the *Farmer's Review*: According to the statistics furnished by our crop correspondents, the oat crop of the present season will be the largest ever harvested in the United States, but the yield will not be as heavy as at first anticipated, owing to the excessively wet weather and frequent wind storms that have lodged and rusted the straw on many fields. A larger acreage was sown to oats in Illinois than in any other State, and her crop will, therefore, be larger than that of any other State. Considering the average yield per acre and the condition at harvesting time, Iowa and Wisconsin take the lead. Indiana will do almost as well. The crop will be a heavy one all over the country save in Dakota, where, as has previously been reported, oats are almost a total failure owing to drouth.

AT a tariff reform picnic held at Bloomfield, Ind., on Saturday, Senator Voorhees made a telling speech on the tariff question. He concluded his speech with the following remarks:

There is no middle ground now on this question. Once the issue was a tariff for revenue with incidental protection; now the issue presented by the Republican party is protection for monopolies, trusts and combines, whether revenue is needed or not. We have an enormous surplus of revenue taken from your pockets and now in the treasury. But there never can be a surplus of protection in the estimation of the Carnegies and his kind. Some say the battle on the tariff was lost by the Democratic party in the last campaign. On the contrary, the battle has just but begun and will be fought out until the right shall prevail or until we know the worst. But I do not doubt the decision of the people. The natural rights of man are involved in this contest and the spirit of oppression will at last be crushed, the hand of the legalized robber will be paralyzed, iniquitous legislation will be wiped out and the American people will stand forth emancipated from the bondage of their present cruel, grasping and odious taskmasters

The cause of justice expects every man to do his duty.

THE Philadelphia *Evening Telegraph*, a Republican journal in speaking of the investigation of the re-rating of pensions by Commissioner Tanner says:

Tanner is being investigated, for the simple reason that matters and things have reached a point with him where the administration is under the necessity of relieving itself of responsibility with regard to him; but the downfall of the Corporal is to be made as easy as possible by the scope of the investigation being enlarged so as to include several months of Commissioner Black's administration. We don't quite see how it will help Tanner's case in the least even if it should be proven that Black was a bad man, or an incompetent one. And while the administration is about it why does it not push the thing still further so as to include in the scope of the investigation of Black's term, and the terms of some of his predecessors? The administration of the Pension Bureau has never since its establishment been a thing of pure delight to patriotic and discriminating citizens, and a really thorough-going, even if not strictly impartial, investigation of its doings and misdoings would furnish edifying reading for the dear public. As for Tanner, the main difficulty with regard to him is that he was well known, before Mr. Harrison selected him for his present post, to be precisely the kind of a person he has proven himself to be.

He was a blatherskite who had never give the slighest indications of ability to manage on reasonable terms such a complexity as the Pension Office, and his selection by the President was one of the most flagrant acts of pure demagogism that Mr. Harrison has been guilty of since his accession to his present office. Tanner was put at the head of the Pension Bureau almost avowedly for the purpose of flouting President Cleveland because of his careful and business-like conduct in connection with the granting of pensions, and for the conciliation of the Grand Army of the Republic—an organization which makes much ado about its non-partisanship but which seems to be run by about as conscienceless a set of partisans as the country holds.

THE Republican County Convention that met in this place on Monday last, was the smallest political convention that ever assembled in Ebensburg. The ticket nominated had been carefully selected before hand by the men who name the Republican candidates in this county and the work of the convention was merely to go through the form of making a ticket. The managers were unable to get a man with "boodle" to go on the ticket, so they wasted very little time and no money in making their nominations. Chairman Barker did not seem to think it worth while to rent the Opera House for the purpose of holding the convention, but when the hour arrived he and the few delegates quietly dropped into the arbitration room in the Court House, and although the County Commissioners, have always refused to allow conventions to be held in that building, he and the faithful went to work and organized their convention.

Irvin Rutledge, of Johnstown, was elected president by acclamation and W. F. Cook and S. D. Patterson, were elected secretaries by acclamation. D. H. Kinkead, of Johnstown, was nominated for Register and Recorder by acclamation; Charles Troxell, of Reade township, was nominated for Prothonotary by acclamation; W. H. Story, of Johnstown, was nominated for District Attorney by acclamation; George J. Myers, of Gallitzin township, was nominated for Poor Director by acclamation; James Dick, of Lower Yoder township, was nominated for County Auditor, by acclamation; Dr. D. W. Evans, of Johnstown, was nominated for Coroner by acclamation; J. C. Stineman and John M. Rose, were elected delegates to the State Convention by acclamation, a resolution instructing them to vote for Hon. Henry K. Boyer, Quay's candidate for State Treasurer, was carried by acclamation and F. H. Barker was reelected chairman by acclamation. There was not a dessenting voice to anything. After the ticket was nominated the delegates dropped out and disappeared and thus ended the smallest and most unanimous convention ever held in Cambria county.

THE announcement made by the "Allgemeine Zeitung" of Vienna says the Philadelphia *Herald*, that France and Russia have definitely concluded offensive and defensive relations, following close upon the statement that the "Triple Alliance" between Germany, Austria and Italy had lost the last-named member and was weakening with regard to the other two, may mean much for the peace of Europe. How much no one can tell except those close to the inner circle of the few who control the destinies of the toiling continental millions without their consent and often in a direction contrary to their best interests. Every once in a while, however, things are happening to show that the situation is becoming more grave and the tension far greater than it has been at any time since the days immediately succeeding the Turko-Russian War of 1878, or the difficulties between the English and Russians growing out of the Penj-deh affair on the Afghan border in 1885.

The strengthening of the ties between Russia and France may be one step in the progress toward war, and no doubt is; the weakening of the Triple Alliance may mean greater caution on the part of the Central powers; but that war is not far distant seems to be the general feeling; and when it does come no one can foresee the consequences nor imagine the awful destruction that is likely to ensue.

MARY ANN DOUGHERTY, the Washington woman whose doubtful pension claim was vetoed by President Cleveland and over which the Republican Senators shed crocodile tears, some weeks ago was appointed by Harrison to a place in the Agricultural Department at a salary of $1.50 per day. On Friday the virtuous Mary Ann was hauled up for being drunk and disorderly. This affords another opportunity for tears from the Republican brethern.

Down in the Coal Mines.

Notwithstanding the vast wealth that flows in Pactolian streams from the coal regions of Pennsylvania, there is no portion of the State in which so much poverty and wretchedness prevail. Instead of securing a just share of the wealth created by their labor, the miners are the victims of a system of cupidity which wrings the last dollar from their toil. What with the low wages, the long intervals of enforced idleness, the company store iniquity, and other wrongs and extortions, the condition of Pennsylvania miners is not to be envied by their brethern in any part of the globe. Although the nominal daily wages of the miners who recently organized the extensive strike in Germany are lower than the wages paid in Pennsylvania, the German miners secure larger yearly earnings through more steady employment, and are far better protected by the laws from the rapacity of their employers.

Apart from the demoralization and misery produced by the wage system, there is another gloomy phase of human existance in the Pennsylvania coal mines in the insecurity to life. A recent number of *Harper's Weekly* contained a striking picture, in which two miners had come to tell a poor woman that she was a widow. The mining regions are full of widows, made such by disasters which with due precaution might have been averted. At best, the underground occupation of the miner is attended by constant dangers. He cannot tell at what moment he may be suffocated by noxous gases, engendered by the catelessness of superintendent, inspector or boss, or buried beneath a mass of coal brought down by the practice of robbing the pillars of the mine.

Yet the statute-book of Pennsylvania is covered with laws for the alleged protection of its miners. Most of this legislation has been in the interest of officialism, in providing a retinue of State inspectorships, and thus imposing upon the Commonwealth a duty and responsibility which belong to the mine-owners.

One of these inspectors, in a report upon a mine accident in which nineteen persons lost their lives last February, attributes the fatal accidents in mines in a large degree to the employment of unskillful and inexperienced superintendents. The inspector truly says that is an assurdity "to place persons in responsible positions in mines who have had on a few years or a few months experience." It is not merely an assurdity, it is a crime to put inexperienced persons in places in which their ignorance may cost the hundreds of lives intrusted to their care.

In a recent report of the State Bureau of Statistics it is admitted that the laws "to protect the lives and health of miners are not enforced;" and to this fact ascribes the numerous fatal disasters in the mining regions. But it is a grave question whether these laws themselves, in their blundering interferance, do not cause much of the mischief which this report deplores. While the main object of legislation should be "to protect the innocent against the guilty," these mining laws, instead of fixing responsibility for willful neglect, have succeeded in sub-dividing and confounding it to such an extent that responsibility can scarcely be said to exist all.

If the mine-owners and operators should be held responsible penally and in damages for the accidents caused by the neglect of superintendents and bosses, they would be extremely cautious in the selection of their servants. When compelled to pay for the loss of life and limb resulting from the ignorance or carelessness of their mine superintendents, the coal corporations would find it economical to employ men of knowledge and experience. But when a disaster occurs, and a coroner's inquest follows, the responsibility is tossed backward and forward from State inspector to mine superintendent and boss, and in the confusion the guilty persons are sure to escape from prosecution, and their employers from damages.

By its blundering interference the State thus increases the danger of mine accidents. The State inpector trusts to the superintendent, the superintendent to the boss, and miners and miners and mine-owners to all three. It is not strange that with this divided responsibility there should be so many disasters in the mines, and so many poor, helpless and dependent widows in the mining regions, like the victim in picture above referred to.—*Phila. Record.*

Assaulted at Mass,

PITTSBURG, Pa., July 29.—An outrageous assault was committed to day upon Rev. Father Speper, pastor of St. Philomena's Church, while he was officiating at a children's Mass. When the priest came out of the sanctuary carrying the chalice and chalice veil he walked up the aisle and placed these emblems on the altar. While the priest, who is a little bald, was kneeling with his head bowed to the altar, a strange man was seen to rise from his knees and half walking, half creeping, approach the altar. In his hand he carried a heavy bowlder, and before any of the children had time to utter a word of warning the man raised his arm and hurled the stone with all his force at the praying priest. The bowlder struck Father Speper on the bald spot on his head, inflicting two ugly gashes several inches in length, from which the blood flowed freely. The children yelled and screamed at the top of their voices. During the excitement the man who struck the priest attempted to escape, but he was arrested.

Several of the Sisters present ran to the assistance of the priest who had almost swooned. His wound was examined and dressed, and although very painful is not serious. The priest's assailant is supposed to be insane.

The Question of Liability.

The commencement of a suit in Allegheny county against the South Fork Club by the heirs of a man who lost his life at Johnstown, promises that the question of liability for that disaster will be brought before the courts here as well as in Cambria county. Together with the suit already reported from Johnstown it seems likely that this important issue will be brought to an early trial.

Whatever radical differences may exist as to the question of civil liability, it is obviously for the interest of all parties that it should be authoritively settled. Either there is a liability on the part of the owners of the dam or there is not, and it is justice that the parties on both sides should have it settled by judicial authority which is the case. We presume that the two cases already begun will be taken as test cases, and that other suits will be held in abeyance until they are finally decided.

This test of the question is also inevitable. So long as it remains undecided, the uncertainty must be prejudicial to all who are affected by it. The sooner it is tested to a final decision the better for all concerned.—*Pittsburg Dispatch.*

The New Discovery.

You have heard your friends and neighbors talking about it. You may yourself be one of the many who know from personal experience just how good a thing it is. If you have ever tried it, you are one of its staunch friends, because the wonderful thing about it is, that when once given a trial, Dr. King's New Discovery ever after holds a place in the house. If you have never used it and should be afflicted with a cough, cold or any Throat, Lung or Chest trouble, secure a bottle at once and give it a fair trial. It is guaranteed every time, or money refunded. Trial Bottles Free at the drug store of E. James, Ebensburg, and W. W. McAteer Loretto.

The Cost of an Army.

The German army, says Mr. Barings Gould in his interesting work upon the great modern Empire, is a crushing charge on the country." And he goes on to speak of "the enormous sum in taxes, direct and indirect," that the people pay for its maintenance, the army estimates for the year when he wrote 1880 being 344,625 667 marks, or say $86,000,000. For 1889 they were 345,459,762 marks, or almost the same.

Germany also appropriates 26,846,000 marks, or about $6,700 000, to an "invalid fund." If we add this to the army appropriations we have a total of $92,700,000 for the military expenses of the Empire. The German army on a peace footing comprises 445,000 officers and men, but there is an organized reserve by which it could be increased at any time to a million and a half.

The United States get along with an army of 25,000, which costs about $25,000,000 a year—much more in proportion than that of Germany, but not an extravagant sum. But the army of pensioners of the United States numbers 452,557, or more than the active forces of the German Empire, and the cost of maintaining this army last year was $82,000,000. This year it is expected to be about $110,000,000 so that our pension list alone, without counting the cost of the army in service, is much more than the whole military expenditure of Germany.

As our expenditure for pensions is constantly increasing, being now three times as great as it was ten years ago, while the German military appropriations have remained almost stationary in that time, it would appear that it may be cheaper to maintain an army in the field than on the invalid list. But what contenpt a good American like Corporal Tanner must feel for the Germans, who complain of the crushing burden of an expenditure that to us appears so trifling that we scarcely know within twenty or thirty millions just how much it is.—*Phila. Times.*

Hades Broken Loose in Georgia.

An Ohio crank has broken loose among the negroes in Liberty county, Georgia, who has persuaded them that he is none other than the Messiah. He has fixed upon the 16th of August as the time when he and his converts will ascend into Heaven. The negroes believe him; and, the time of ascension being so near at hand, they have quit work and follow the imposter about, not wishing to loose the opportunity. The experiment of putting the pretended Messiah in jail has not abated the faith of his followers. They have readily followed a negro discipline who has taken up his work of evangelism. The extent of the fanaticism may be surmised by the following account of the doings of the latter person, who is a negro Justice of the Peace named Edward James. We copy from the *Atlanta Constitution*, July 27:

"No sooner had James announced that he was Christ than he stripped off his clothes and carried on his work unembarassed by garments of any kind. To his principal disciples he gave the right to set up harems, and himself has in his train a number of concubines. Children have been sacrificed by his orders, and a number of negroes have been beaten to death under the pretence that they are possessed of devils. Where this outburst of fanaticism will end no one knows."

The state of affairs in Liberty county growing out of these proceedings falls little short of pandemonium, and shows in a strong light the difficulty of dealing with the negro problem. The negroes in Liberty county are in nowise inferior or more ignorant than other Georgia negroes. Their credulity, however, is only equaled by their superstition. The ease with which, under the influence of crafty or malevolent leaders, they relapse into savagery, after hundreds of years of contact with civilization, will strike every observer with wonderment. —*Phila. Record.*

The Braidwood Miners.

The Republican town of Braidwood, Ill., has elected a Democratic Mayor, thereby completely changing the political complexion of the place. Braidwood is a coal mining district, and during the presidential campaign the workingmen were told by monopolistic blatherskites that the defeat of Grover Cleveland and tariff reform meant that the duty of 75 cents a ton on coal would remain and consequently times would brighten and wages would go up.

Generally speaking the bait was swallowed; the high tariff on coal was not tinkered, but contrary to the campaign predictions the pay of the Braidwood miners steadily decreased. So low in fact did it go down that the workmen and their families were forced to beg for bread and the Republican Governor of the Republican State of Illinois finally issued a proclamation soliciting aid.

A few day ago, as we have been told by an Associated Press dispatch from Chicago, the Democratic Mayor of the Garden City headed a relief commission which took eighty tons of provisions and supplies to the famished people. Everywhere," said the dispatch, "there were evidences of the most "inching poverty and destitution. Men, women and children were most scantily clad in the cheapest of materials, and there was a great dearth of footgear among them. Their faces bore unmistakable evidences of pinching hunger. These people have been locked out nearly three months, and are absolutely on the verge of starvation."—*Harrisburg Patriot.*

EX SENATOR WALLACE was interviewed the other day at Atlantic City. He said he had no intention to again enter political life. "It doesn't pay," was his plaint. "Moreover," he added, "the man in public life at Washington who seriously devotes his energies to the real questions which involves statesmanship acquires not fame or laudation, but simply abuse. There is no inducement in public life to a man of energy and ambition. I would rather," he said, "for the real good I could do my State, represent the district in which I live in the legislature of any State than be a member of the United States Senate." The people of Clearfield should act on this hint.—*Pittsburg Post.*

A Sound Legal Opinion.

E. Bainbridge, Munday Esq., County Atty., Clay Co., Tex, says: "Have used Electric Bitters with most happy results. My brother also was very low with Malarial Fever and Jaundice, but was cured by timely use of this medicine Am satisfied Electric Bitters saved his life."

Mr. D. I. Wilcoxson, of Horse Cave, Ky., adds a like testimony, saying: He positively believes he would have died, had it not been for Electric Bitters.

This great remedy will ward off, as well as cure all Malarial Diseases, and for all Kidney, Liver and Stomach Disorders stands unequaled. Price 50c. and $1 at the drug store of E. James, Ebensburg, and W. W. McAteer, Loretto.

A GRAND ARMY post at Norristown, in this State, that permitted a colored comrade to die in the alms house, has awakened to a sense of patriotic indignation because the cemetery company refuses interment to the deceased within its grounds. Is not the awakening rather late in the day? Would it not have been of more service to the colored soldier when he was alive?—*Pittsburg Post.*

THE number of monopolists who are spending summer abroad is said to be quite large. The number of protected workingmen who are *not* spending the summer abroad is also large. Cut this out and paste it in your thinking cap.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—William Hortz, charged at Lewistown with forgeries aggregating $18,000, was arrested in Dubuque, Iowa, on Friday night.

—R. H. Taylor, a former well known business man of Williamsport, being a member of the firm of Linck & Taylor, stove dealers, was drowned in Lake Calhoun, near Minneapolis, on Tuesday of last week. He was 54 years old.

—At Millcreek, near Erie yesterday, as Joseph Bogert was driving a reaping machine across the harvest field they ran into a bees' nest, and the maddened insects turned upon the team. The machine was wrecked in the ensuing run off, and one horse was ruined.

—A dispatch received from Nagaski, Japan, states that a dreadful earthquake has occurred in the western portion of the Island Kiou Siou. The town Kumamoto was destroyed. A great number of people perished. A vast amount of property was also destroyed.

—Nine persons were poisoned in Milwaukee Tuesday night by eating dried beef shipped to local dealers by a Chicago firm. Four of the victims are precariously ill, while the others are on the road to recovery. Cats and dogs which were given the meat would not eat it.

August Dzimbowski, a Polish lad, was walking on top a coke oven at Broad Ford, several days ago, when, the oven caved in, and he fell among the glowing coals. His body, when recovered, was a shapeless mass, and had to be dismembered before it could be placed in a coffin.

—Mrs. Isabel Smith, while on a visit to her daughter at Uniontown, fell down a stairway on Sunday night, breaking her left arm so badly that she never will recover the use of it. Her head also struck a key in the door at the bottom of the steps, the key penetrating her skull nearly an inch.

—One of the regiments encamped at Uniontown was drilling on the stubble field used as a parade ground several days ago, when a nest of bumble-bees disturbed by the tramp of feet resented it so vehemently that the line was broken up, and some of the warriors exhibited uncommon skill in retreat.

—The cattle men from Indian Territory report that the Texas fever is playing havoc among the cattle in the territory. Over forty head were seen dead in one pasture alone and in others the numbers varying from seven to twenty five. They also stated that hundreds of cattle were dying in Oklahoma.

—The marriage of the Earl of Fife to Princess Louise, daughter of the Prince of Wales took place in London, Saturday. There were four hundred presents, valued at $1,000,000. A cablegram says the dandiest person in the chapel was Victoria, who wore a black silk brocaded dress, sprinkled with large white flowers.

—During a quarrel in Franklin, Pa., on Saturday night George Huntsberger was struck on the head with a beer bottle by a man named Whitman and so severely injured that the doctors have given up all hopes of his recovery. Huntsberger resides in Oil City and was removed there Sunday. Whitman has been arrested.

—A terrific storm of rain and wind raged for over two hours in Chicago on Saturday night. During its height an unfinished building was blown down, demolishing a frame cottage beside it and killing eight men. Four others were badly injured. The rainfall is reported to have exceeded four inches in two and a quarter hours.

—Thursday afternoon Michael Merkel, the well-known coal operator of Minersville, this State, playfully handed a loaded shot gun to Miss Minnie Stahl, a visitor. The trigger was up and the gun was accidentally discharged, the load entering Mr. Merkel's heart, killing him instantly. He was about fifty-five years of age. The young lady is almost crazy.

—Twenty machines are at work harvesting wheat on the Dairymple farm and many smaller farms in Cass county, Dakota. This is about two weeks earlier than the harvesting time last year. The reports from harvesters say that, while the wheat has hot headed so thick as usual, the quality is unusually good, a much larger proportion than ever before going No. 1 hard.

—Two swindlers played a very shrewd trick on the merchants of Somerset, Ky. They bought up all the ginseng they could find, took it to town and sold it at the nominal price of $2 per pound. Upon investigation it was found the ginseng hand been bought while green, split and a groove made in the root, which was filled with lead. Even iron tacks were found stuck into the ends of the roots.

—Miss Madge Crawford, of Kittanning, Pa., died in Italy four weeks ago of Roman fever. The authorities compel the immediate burial of persons dying from this disease, but Miss Crawford's brother, with the help of some American friends, resurrected the body, had it packed to resemble a consignment of glass, and, as such, got it to a vessel bound for Ammerica. Its arrival is expected daily.

—Last Sunday between Laurel and Seaford, Maryland, a cloud burst occured, flooding the country. The railroad tracks between Seaford and Delmar for 20 miles were under water on Monday most of the way. The Norfolk express, south bound, was delayed about four hours by a washout near Cannon's station. Corn fields are under water with strawberry crates and baskets floating in the fields.

—A dead oak tree was taken up on Waggemall, Charleston, S. C., last week, and under the roots, about four feet deep, was found an 18-pounder solid shot, apparently from a siege or ship's gun. The tree was 30 or 40 year old, and, besides, no such shot fell in the city during the last war. It is, therefore, a relic of the Revolution, fired probably during the siege of Charleston by Sir Henry Clinton, and from a battery near Haddrell's Point.

—Last Saturday night Mrs. John Emmons, of Gaylord, Kan., against the advice of her husband, went to the depot to see an excursion train come in. Upon her return her husband knocked her down while she had her baby in her arms and then threatened to shoot their two small children. The City Marshal arrested Emmons and locked him up. Shortly afterward the jail was broken into by a mob and Emmons was given a coat of tar and feathers. Emmons is a clerk in a grocery store.

—Late news from the Indian Territory is to the effect that the famous desperado, St. Lopeki, was killed last Sunday by the Captain of the Creek Indian Light Horse company. St. Lopeki was a Ute Indian, a member of the notorious Wesley Barnett band of oulaws, and one of the most dreaded desperados in the Territory. It was he who, while under arrest and in irons, murdered Deputy United States Marshal Phillips and posse a year ago by beating them down with his handcuffs.

—The entrance to Brooklyn bridge is disgracefully overcrowded. Two wagons collided there on Monday and the hind wheels became locked. Both drivers turned out their in their efforts to get apart. As the two wagons slid down the street Hermann Spitzger got caught between them. He was so tightly wedged in between the hind wheels as to stop the wagons. When rescued Spitzer was unconscious. His skull was fractured and his face and scalp were badly torn. He died a few hours latter.

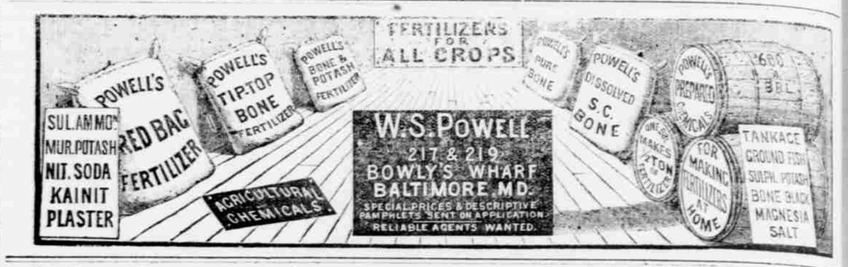
FOSTER & QUINN,

SUCCESSORS TO GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,

113 AND 115 CLINTON STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PENNSYLVANIA.

Call attention to their large and varied assortment of Dress Goods, comprising black and colored Silks, a full line of black Cashmeres, Henriettas, Melrose, Drass d' Alma, Armmes and Nuns' Veilings, colored Cashmeres, Henriettas, Serges, Broad Cloths, Albatross, etc. Wash Dress Goods in all styles. Dress Buttons and Trimmings to match Dress Goods, Table Linen, Napkins, Towels and Toweling, Ladies', Misses' and Children's Underwear and Hosiery, Corsets in 25 different styles, Misses' Corsets and Waists, Kid Gloves and Silk Mitts, Table Covers and Lambrequins, Hamburg Lace Flouncing, etc., etc.

GOODS DELIVERED TO R. R. DEPOT.

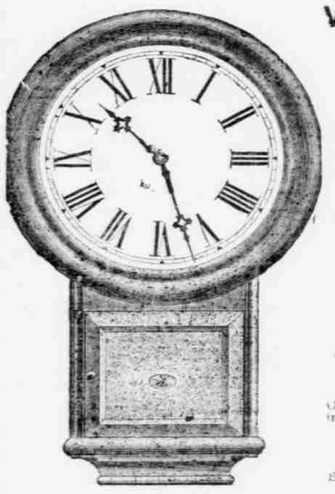


CARL RIVINIUS,

—PRACTICAL—

WATCHMAKER & JEWELER

—AND DEALER IN—



Watches, Clocks,
—JEWELRY,—
Silverware, Musical Instruments,
—AND—
Optical Goods.
—O—
Sole Agent
—FOR THE—
Celebrated Rockford
WATCHES.
—O—
Columbia and Fredonia Watches
In Key and Stem Winders.

LARGE SELECTION OF ALL KINDS of JEWELRY always on hand.

My line of Jewelry is unsurpassed. Come and see for yourself before purchasing elsewhere.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED as represented.

CARL RIVINIUS.

Ebensburg, Nov. 11, 1885-tf.

SPRING AND SUMMER STOCK

—OF—

BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBER WEAR

JUST RECEIVED AT

R. L. DAVIS' CHEAP BOOT AND SHOE STORE.

Boots for Men and Boys,
Gum Boots for Men and Boys.
Ladies' and Misses' Shoes,
Gum Shoes for Ladies and Children.
Shoes for Children and Babies,
Shoes to fit Everybody at Lowest Prices.

JULIAN ST., EBENSBURG, PA.

DONALD E. DUFTON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PENN'A
Office in Colonnade Row.

H. H. MYERS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Office in Colonnade Row, on Centre street.

GEO. M. READE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
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EBENSBURG, PA.
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If You Have

CONSUMPTION,
BRONCHITIS,
SCROFULA,
COUGH or COLD,
THROAT AFFECTION,
WASTING of FLESH,

Or any Disease where the Throat and Lungs are Inflamed, Lack of Strength or Nerve Power, you can be relieved and Cured by

SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF

PURE COD LIVER OIL

With Hypophosphites.

PALATABLE AS MILK.

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Sold by all Druggists.

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AMERICAN FISHES.

A popular treatise upon the game and Food Fishes of North America, with especial reference to habits and methods of capture, by G. Brown Goode, U. S. Commissioner of Fish and Fisheries. With numerous illustrations and a magnificent frontispiece plate of a brook trout in nine colors. The work is published in one volume, Royal Octavo. Over 500 pages, from new plates, on handsome paper, and elegantly bound. Sent free on receipt of price, $3.50.

FAULKNER & ALLAN,
1713 Chestnut St., Phil'a, Pa.
Ebensburg, July 19, '89.-4t.

Assignee's Sale
OF
CLOTHING

March, the Clothier, next door to the Postoffice, Altoona, Pa., has made an assignment of Stock to the undersigned. The entire Stock consists of

$25,000.00

worth of New and Fresh Goods. Men's and Boys' Furnishing Goods is now offered for sale at Appraiser's figures.

If you want to get a Bargain do not fail to attend this sale.

H. H. HERR,
Assignee.

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R. L. JOHNSTON, M. J. BUCK, A. W. BUCK.

ESTABLISHED 1872.
Johnston, Buck & Co.
BANKERS.
Ebensburg, Penn'a.
A. W. BUCK, Cashier.

ESTABLISHED 1889.
Carrolltown Bank,
Carrolltown, Pa.
T. A. SHERBA, Cashier.

General Banking Business Transacted.

The following are the principal features of a general banking business:

DEPOSITS
Received payable on demand, and interest allowing certificates issued to time depositors.

LOANS
Extended to customers on favorable terms and approved paper discounted at all times.

COLLECTIONS
Made in the locality and upon all the principal towns in the United States. Charges moderate.

DRAFTS
Issued negotiable in all parts of the United States, and foreign exchange issued on all parts of Europe.

ACCOUNTS
Of merchants, farmers and others solicited, to whom reasonable accomodation will be given.
Patrons are assured that all transactions will be held as strictly private and confidential, and that they will be treated as liberally as the banking rules will permit.

Respectfully,
JOHNSTON BUCK & CO.

HIGH ST. BARBER SHOP

F. CASSIDAY, Proprietor.

Shop is located one door east of Centre Street. If you want a smooth shave, a nice shampoo, a fashionable hair cut give me a call. Shop at shop in basement floor.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, - - AUGUST 2, 1889.

NOTICE.—Persons wanting Extra Copies of this Paper should leave their Orders with us at least one week in advance of publication day.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

—If you want all the news, subscribe for the FREEMAN.

—Mr. C. H. Kemp, of Kane, Pa., was in town on Wednesday.

—Mr. T. B. O'Hara, of this place, spent Saturday in Johnstown.

—Miss Nettie Ruse, of Pittsburg, is visiting friends in Ebensburg.

—Steward Lilly, of the Almshouse, was in Johnstown on Saturday.

—Mr. John Owens, of this place, is confined to his home by illness.

—Zell's High Grade fertilisers are the best in the market for the price.

—Mr. E. Dufton moved to his dwelling house on High street this week.

—Mr. H. J. Eberly was appointed postmaster at Munster on Monday.

—Father McHugh, of Wilmore, spent a few hours in town on Wednesday.

—Mr. Wm. Siep, editor of the Altoona *Mirror*, spent Sunday in Ebensburg.

—Mrs. Miranda Jordan, of Johnsown, is visiting relatives and friends in this place.

—Dr. M. J. Buck will shortly leave Carrolltown for his new home in Baltimore, Md.

—Mr. P. C. Gillespie, of Allegheny City, is spending a two weeks' vacation in this place.

—E. R. Donnegan, Esq., of St. Augustine, spent a couple of days in town this week.

—Miss Isabela O'Neil, of this place, is visiting friends in Gallitzin the present week.

—Messrs. James McBreen and Edward Grove, of Ebensburg, were in Johnstown on Sunday.

—Miss Rissie Luther of Madera, Clearfield county, is visiting Miss Etta Byrne of this place.

—Miss Eva Lloyd, operator at the telegraph office, this place, was in Johnstown on Sunday.

—Mrs. Margaret Evans, wife of Elliot Evans, of Omaha, Neb., is visiting friends in this place.

—The Loretto photograph gallery will positively be closed or removed after August 10th.

—McDonald at Loretto, Pa., has just received a car load of A No. 1 salt cheap for cash or trade.

—Miss Allie Lloyd, of this place, who has been in Johnstown the past week, returned home on Monday.

—Misses Russie Binder and Ettie Eckenerode, of Carrolltown, spent a few hours in town on Monday.

—Zell's fertilizers are fine and dry for drilling, and warranted strictly pure, unequaled in results.

—Mr. George Huntley has commenced work preparatory to putting in a new front in his store room.

—Dr. W. E. Matthews and Dr. Benjamin Lee, of the State Board of Health spent Sunday in Ebensburg.

—Miss Clarinda Evans, of Kane, Pa., for merly of this place, is visiting friends in Ebensburg this week.

—Mr. Otis Lloyd, who had been employed in the Johnstown *Democrat* office, returned home on Monday.

—The wife of Mr. Harry Luther, of Nicktown, is lying seriously ill with but little hope for her recovery.

—There are 108 prisoners in the Huntingdon reformatory. No prisoners have been received for about three weeks.

—Mr. G. A. Yost, of Carrolltown, departed on Tuesday for Louisville, Ky., where he has secured a first-class position.

—Misses Clara and Ida Buck, daughters of Mr. Wm. J. Buck, of Allegheny township, were in town on Friday last.

—A little three-year-old son of Mr. Wm. B. Connell, of this place, broke his le ft arm on Tuesday by falling off a porch.

—Mrs. Ella Walker, daughter of Morris J. Evans, Bloomington, Ill., is spending a few days among friends in this place.

—Adolp Graff, of Johnstown, charged with stabbing Adam Bohn, of the same place, was brought to jail on Wednesday.

—M. D. Kittell and H. H. Myers, Esqrs., started on Friday of last week on a trip through Kansas and other Western States.

—Two Swedes, names unknown, employed by the Curwensville lumber company, while bathing in the river last Sunday, were drowned.

—William Kelly, who was admitted to the Altoona Hospital on Saturday last from Johnstown, suffering from pneumonia, died on Sunday.

—A meeting of the Democratic County Committee is called by Chairman Walters to take place at Ebensburg on Monday, August 12th.

—Mrs. S. A. Thompson, of Pine Creek, Allegheny county, accompanied by her little son, Johnnie, is visiting friends in this place and vicinity.

—Mrs. L. H. Linton, of Johnstown, formerly of this place, is stopping at Ocean Grove with a lady who kindly sent for six of Johnstown's sufferers.

—The Zell Guano Co. are putting their phosphates up in barrels, and in this way you are sure of getting full weight, there is no loss from torn sacks.

—Mr. Hosea Evans, of this place, started to Johnstown on Tuesday last where he intends working at his trade, that of carpenter, for Mr. Wesley J. Rose.

—Emanuel Albright, of Houserville, Centre county, is nearly 100 years old. He lives by himself, does his own cooking and is supported by the township.

—George Bean, one of the local freight crew on the Clearfield and Cresson railroad, had his right wrist badly crushed on Saturday while coupling at Flinton.

—The Clearfield County Commissioners will issue $80,000 worth of four per cent. bonds to raise money to replace bridges washed away by the recent flood.

—Mrs. Margaret Kittell, of this place, who was on a visit to her son, Rev. Father William Kittell, of Uniontown, Pa., returned home on Wednesday evening.

—William Buck was brought to jail on Saturday to serve a thirty days' sentence for stealing shoes and clothing from the commissionary building at Johnstown.

—Rupture cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer, 831 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. Ease at once, no operation or delay from business, attested by thousands of cures after others fail.

—We have a speedy and positive Cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, Canker Mouth, and Headache, in Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. A Nasal Injector free with each bottle. Use it if you desire health and sweet breath. Price 50 cents. Sold by Dr. T. J. Davison.

—In buying phosphate for your fall grain you want one that will act quickly and give the best results. Zells will give you better satisfaction than any other.

—The Pennsylvania Fish Commission will shortly forward 1,500 large-mouth bass, 1,000 small-mouth bass and 700 rock bass, to be distributed in the Western Pennsylvania streams.

—Mrs. Makin, a Johnstown widow who lost all her property in the late flood, has since received from the government a widow's pension, the back pay of which amounts to $5,966.

—For the next 30 days at Cresson Springs gallery best cabinet photographs only $2.00 per dozen in clubs of ten. The person getting up the club will receive one dozen free.—W. E. Pery, photographer.

—Any of our readers wanting positions right off on salary and expenses paid, with an old and reliable firm should refer at once to the advertisement in another column headed "A chance to make money.

—Mrs. John A. Blair and her daughter Jennie, of Ebensburg, are visiting the family of Mr. W. W. Blair, son and brother respectively of said ladies at their home, 1006 Sixteenth avenue.—*Altoona Times.*

—Misses Mattie and Lizzie Hudson, of Johnstown, who are visiting at the residence of Mr. Wm. J. Buck in Allegheny township since the Johnstown disaster, paid Ebensburg a brief visit on Friday last.

—V. S. Barker & Bros. have been appointed agents for the sale of Zell's celebrated fertilizers. They have just received a car load for fall delivery. If you want the best for the least money you will find it at Barkers'.

—It is said that the school district of Barr township has lost its share of the State appropriation, amounting to $400 by not teaching physiology and hygiene. It is a large loss for the district, but probably a greater gain to the scholars.

—Postmasters Peter Campbell, of Carrolltown; Howard Davis, of East Conemaugh; F. A. Thompson, of Lilly; W. W. McAteer, of Loretto and Wallace Sherbine, of Wilmore, were here on Monday doing duty as delegates to the Republican convention.

—George Bell, general superintendent of Stevens & Morrison, of Tyrone, commenced on Monday to drive a drift on a tract of coal land of 700 acres, near Dysart station, on the Clearfield and Cresson railroad. It is expected to ship coal about the 1st of November.

—Mr. Joseph Farabaugh, photographer, of Carrolltown, will open his gallery at Loretto for one week only, from August 3d to August 10th, 1889. Persons wanting pictures taken should call during that period as he will positively return to Carrolltown after that time.

—A Pennsylvania editor has discovered several centuries late—that everything in nature is playful. He says: "The lightning plays, the winds whistle, the thunder rolls the snow flies, the waves leap and the fields smile. Even the trees shoot and the rivers and streams run."

—Since the waters of the Allegheny have fallen it has been discovered to be swarming with black bass, pike and salmon in this vicinity, and some of our most observing fishermen claim the most of the fish came from the recent bursted fish dams on the Conemaugh.—*Indiana Democrat.*

—A strange disease is affecting cattle at Paintersville and New Stanton, Westmoreland county. The cows are afflicted with swelling of the tongue to such an extent that it cannot be placed back in the mouth. Milk leaves them in a few hours and they linger in agony until death ensues.

—An exchange says that if farmers and stock raisers who have wire fences on their farms will take a small wire, say No. 8, and twist around each wire of the fence once and run down a part into the ground every quarter of a mile the lightning will never kill any stock near the fence nor destroy any posts.

—Howard Graham, of Lewisville, Indiana county, is an unfortunate young man. A year or so ago he lost an arm by a gunning accident. Last week he jumped in front of a mowing machine to make the horses go faster. So badly mangled was he that one and perhaps both feet will have to be amputated.

—The barn of Adam Croushore, near Adamsburg, Westmoreland county, with its contents, consisting of machinery, implements, hay, oats and 1,200 bushels of wheat, was destroyed by fire, Thursday evening. The fire was caused by sparks from an emery wheel, with which some children were playing. Loss, $3,000; no insurance.

—Mrs. Susan Rhey, mother of Hon. John S. Rhey and Miss Margaret Rhey, of this place, celebrated her ninety-fourth birthday on Wednesday and was the receipient of several handsome presents from her friends. Mrs. Rhey is the oldest inhabitant in Ebensburg, is in the enjoyment of excellent health and has every prospect of celebrating several more birthdays.

—A large barn belonging to Simon Fisher, near United, Westmoreland county, was totally destroyed by fire on Wednesday night of last week. All this year's wheat crop, with the exception of several loads, together with Mr. Fisher's farming utensils, were consumed. The cause of the fire is not known. The loss is placed at several thousand dollars. Insurance, $1,700.

—Some one has taken the trouble to find how far a farmer has to walk to put in and attend forty acres of corn. To plow the ground with a sixteen inch plow, he travels 250 miles; to harrow the ground thoroughly before planting he walks 50 miles; to cultivate it afterwards he will have to travel 300 miles, making a grand total of 700 miles, with the gathering.

—A glass company, lately organganized at Tarentum, Allegheny county, with a capital of $50,000, has accepted an offer of thirty-five cacres of land from citizens of Blairsville and will locate in the latter vicinity in the near future. The company will employ 500 men. The location is said to be a good one, and the industry would doubtless be of great benefit to the people of Blairsville.

—A dispatch from Roebester says that the South Fork Fishing Club is negotiating for twelve acres of land at Frankfort Springs, Beaver county. The club, it is said, has the refusal of the property at $12,000. A member stated some time ago that the club would make no attempt to rebuild the dam at South Fork, but, at the time, could not say what the future action of the club would be regarding the selection of another site.

—An Allegheny township farmer can discount DeVoe or Venner on weather predictions. He is the owner of a rooster that struts out in front of his house every morning and crows, and the direction he faces is a sure indication of the weather. If the rooster turns his tail to the west and faces the east it is certain to be a fine day, while if he faces the west it is certain to be wet.

—If any of our readers are in need of artistic and substantial cemetery work, made from the best qualities of marble and granite, they will do well to call on J. Wilkinson & Son, marble and granite dealers in this place, where they will find a nice stock to select from, or send them word and they will visit you with a large selection of new and original designs, they guarantee all their work and if their work is not as represented they will not ask you to take it, they are prepared to fill all orders at home and abroad at prices that defy competition. Give them a trial. A 5 6m.

—Fred Barker, Olin Barker, John Scanland and Walter Bolsinger are camping south of Ebensburg.

—The attention of our readers is called to advertisement of J. A. Blair & Son, who will be pleased to furnish all kinds of meats to the people of Ebensburg and vicinity.

—The wheat crop of Franklin county is so enormous that the farmers have trouble in harvesting it, while the ground is so wet that reaping machines come from the fields as muddy as road wagons.

—At Bernville, Berks county, the price of potatoes has fallen to a figure that places them within the reach of the poorest. On Saturday the new potatoes were sold at 25 cents per bushel and the old ones at 15 cents per bushel.

—Charles Rose, who was confined in the county jail for carrying concealed weapons, and John Smith, accused of assault battery with intent to kill, broke jail at Bedford on Wednesday night of last week. They dug through the wall of the jail with a poker, and then through the jail-yard wall into Judge Hall's garden, and made their escape. The Bedford county jail is now empty.

—The Hastings *Herald* of last week has an original allegorial illustration of power, hope and truth. Power is illustrated by a man holding a newspaper in his hand; hope by the figure of a miner's pick, and truth by the picture of a steaming coffee pot. The allegory and artistic work are original and each figure is labeled "power," "hope" and "truth," so that no mistake can be made in the application of the allegory.

—There are four men now in the county jail on charges of murder as follows: Joseph and David Nicely convicted at our last court of the murder of Herman Umberger; Henry Patterson charged with shooting his step father John Spieher, and James Lehr placed in jail Monday last a week ago, charged with shooting Charles A. Scott, at Confluence, this county. The last two, Patterson and Lehr will be tried at the September sessions.—*Somerset Democrat.*

—Attorney General Kirkpatrick, in response to an inquiry of Adjutant General Hastings, on Tuesday gave an interpretation of the act to provide transportation to Gettysburg, at the time of the dedication of monuments for the Pennsylvania organizations for all surviving soldiers residents in Pennsylvania who participated in the battle. He says: To be entitled to transportation the soldier's name must have been on the rolls not only prior to, but also at the time of the battle.

—The Auditor General of Pennsylvania furnishes the following information: Retailers should remember that mercantile licenses are not transferable from one dealer to another, and parties going into business after the first of May, and who have not been been rated by the mercantile appraiser, are required by law to pay a license of twenty dollars for the year, and any such persons who do not before or within one month after commencing business, take out such license, shall pay the full year of twenty dollars.

—After an illness of several months Mrs. Margaret Noel died as twenty minutes of two o'clock Monday afternoon, at her home in Newry. Deceased was aged about sixty years and was the widow of Peter Noel. She was an excellent woman, a devout member of the Catholic church, a kind neighbor, a loving wife and affectionate mother. She leaves one son, Sylvester W. Noel, undertaker, No. 1306 Twelfth street. Her death was caused by an affection of the heart. She leaves two brothers and two sisters—Mrs. Martha P. Hickey, of Altoona; Mrs. Ann Smay, of Johnstown; Edward Burke, formerly of Chest Springs, Cambria county, now residing on the Dry Gap road, near this city, and Daniel Burke, of Gallitzin. Her remains were interrred in the Catholic cemetery at Newry.—*Altoona Tribune.*

—Valentine Kimpel, of Philadelphia, has retained counsel in the matter of securing possession of the estate of his deceased brother, Christian Kimpel late of Johnstown, who perished in the flood. When the body of Kimpel was recovered $3,000 were found on his body. He had no children, but left a will, under the terms of which his estate, amounting to $28,000—$9,000 of which was personal property—the personality absolutely, and the real estate should be held in trust for her during her life and after her death go to his five brothers and sisters, one of whom is Valentine. The wife of Christian Kimpel also perished in the flood, and letters of administration on the estate were issued to her relatives, as they claimed that Mrs. Kimpel, being entitled to the personality absolutely under the will, it would come to them as heirs. The question at issue is whether the husband or wife perished first.

—McDonald is selling goods at rock bottom prices at both his stores (Loretto and Cresson) for spot cash or trade or to prompt paying customers, as follows: Sugars, 8, 9, 10 and 11 cents per pound; teas, 35, 50 and 70 cents per pound; Coffees, 20 to 25 cents per pound; 5 boxes of essence of coffee, 10 cents; 5 papers baking soda, 10 cents; 2 boxes of baking powder, 10 cents; 2 boxes of yeast, 10 cents; 4 pounds of rice, 25 cents; 4 pounds of prunes, 25 cents; 4 pounds of dried apples, 25 cents; 3 pounds of dried peaches, 25 cents; 5 pounds barley, 25 cents; 5 pounds of oat meal, 25 cents; 6 pounds of rolled oats, 25 cents; 6 pounds of hominy, 25 cents; 3 cans of corn, 25 cents; 3 cans of tomatoes, 25 cents 3 pounds of starch, 25 cents; 6 pieces of soap, 25 cents; 2 pounds of star candles, 25 cents; 1000 matches, 10 cents; 2 brooms 25 cents; 2 wash boards, 25 cents; good syrup 40 cents per gallon; pure vinegar 25 cents per gallon; flour, meat, dry goods, notions, hats, caps, boots and shoes at equally low prices. We always pay the highest prices for all kinds of country produce.

Johnstown Relief Fund.

At a meeting of the relief commission at Johnstown on Wednesday a statement of monies in the hands of Governor Beaver was rendered showing that he had received a total of $2,394,414.46 and that of this $840,396.60 had been paid out, leaving in his hands $1,554,017.86. Of this $211,216.14 had been appropriated or would be used in the payment of contracts and bills already incurred, leaving a balance in the hands of the governor in cash of $1,342,801.82.

To this fund there will be added $130,000 now in the hands of the Pittsburg committee and $130,000 from the Philadelphia committee, making $1,602,801 82 available now. There is also said to be $150,000 in the hands of the Boston committee, as Governor Beaver said he never received anything from there.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. Sold at the drug store of E. James, Ebensburg, and W. W. McAteer, Loretto.

I Have

Been deaf in one ear ten years, and partially deaf in the other for two months; have been treated by ear specialty doctors and received no benefit. Having used Ely's Cream Balm for about a month I find myself greatly improved, and can hear well and consider it almost valuable remedy. I had also nasal catarrh, with dropping of mucous into my throat and pain over my eyes, which troubles also have entirely disappeared.—D. B. Yates, Upper Lisle, Broome Co., N. Y.

Not Correct.

A woman by the name of Mrs. H. C. Mair, who, the Pittsburg *Leader* says, "takes great interest in temperance work," and who had been in Johnstown for five weeks, returned to Pittsburg on Sunday and gave, the *Leader* says, "a terrible description" of how drunkenness prevails there.

"The whole town is demoralized," Mrs. Mair said, "and it is all owing to the action of Judge Johnson, who opened the saloons. It was an ungrateful and ungraceful thing to do, and he cannot be too strongly censured for his course. He certainly cannot be a man of much prudance or foresight." Having thus expressed herself about the Judge, Mrs. Mair next delivered herself of this remarkable statement: "The male residents are making no effort to raise themselves. When they earn a little money they spend it at the saloons, and their wives and children are being supported by the commissary department."

Such assertions as those attributed to Mrs. Mair do the people of Johnstown a great injury. The simple truth is that there is little or no drunkenness among the citizens. Whatever may be the condition of affairs in that direction is due almost entirely to strangers who have come there from Pittsburg, Philadelphia, New York, and other large cities, many of whom are the riff-raff of the communities from where they come.

As to the statement that the people of Johnstown "are making no effort to raise themselves," it is only necessary for a very effective answer to call attention to the remarks of a staff correspondent in Tuesday's Pittsburg *Dispatch*. The correspondent says:

"If two months and hundreds of thousands of dollars have barely made a superficial showing in the ruined city, how much time and money must be given to thoroughly rehabilitate the most unfortunate city of modern history? It must, indeed, be a noble, a wonderful people who can look this gigantic problem squarely in the face and take up once more the burdens of life in the midst of discouragement finding no parallel upon the face of the civilized earth."—*Johnstown Tribune.*

Committed Suicide.

John Snyder, aged about thirty-five years, son of Joseph Snyder, Sr., Conemaugh borough, suicided at noon Saturday, in the hardware store of Bantley & Fronheiser, on Clinton street. He went into the store and purchased a 38-caliber revolver from one of the clerks, who loaded it for him. There were quite a number people in the store at the time, and, after a short conversation with Mr. Ed. Fronheiser and J. L. Foust, the clerk who sold him the revolver, he turned as if to leave the store, and no further attention was paid him. In a moment after he left the counter a shot was heard, and everyone turning around saw Snyder with the smoking revolver in his hand. He instantly fired three more shots, the last one taking effect in the right temple.

The people gathered round the prostrate form but life was already extinct.

Mr. Snyder lost his wife and four children in the flood, and did not recover from the excitement sustained by his great loss.

He obtained work after the flood at Moxham, and attended to his duties for several weeks, but ultimately left and went to Ohio. He returned about a week ago, but still mourned for his wife and children. No cause is assigned for the rash act, other than temporary insanity. The body was removed to the home of his parents in Conemaugh borough, and Coroner Evans was notified. The coroner, however, decided an inquest unnecessary, as the case was one of plain suicide.

The funeral took place Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock from the old American House in Conemaugh, where his parents live, and was private.

The deceased was a wire drawer by trade, and worked in the Gautier works. He was also a member of the Conemaugh borough Fire company. He was much esteemed by all who knew him, and great regret is expressed that he should so suddenly end his life.—*Johnstown Democrat.*

The Choicest Trip of the Season.

Those who have not yet taken their holiday will find a most delightful vacation trip in the Pennsylvania railroad's grand excursion of Thursday, August 8th, to the celebrated resorts of the New Jersey coast. One can go for ten days to either Atlantic City, Cape May, Sea Isle City, or Ocean City, as his tastes incline, and enjoy a royal holiday by the sea. These trips are not delightful in the pleasure they give but are full of benefit to mind and body.

On August 8th excursion tickets will be sold for regular trains leaving Pittsburg at 4.30 and 8.10 P. M., at the rates quoted below, and in addition to the regular trains a special train of Pullman parlor cars and day coaches will run on schedule as below:

	Rate.	Train leaves
Johnstown	$9 25	11.03 A. M.
Cresson	8.50	11.52 "
Altoona	8.00	12.30 "

The members of the party arriving by special train will spend the night in Philadelphia and proceed to the shore by any regular train of the following day. Those arriving by regular train will proceed to shore by regular train of that day. The return coupon of tickets is valid for use on any regular train except New York and Chicago Limited within the return limit.

MARRIAGE LICENSES ISSUED.

The following marriage licenses were issued by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court for the week ending Wednesday, July 31, 1889:

John H. Stork and Rosie Gaucher, Johnstown.

Herman O'Neil, Munster township and Ida M. McCarthy, Washington township.

John Finn and Annie Noel, Hastings.

John Allen, Lilly and Mary Jane Boylan Summit.

John Bopp and Theresa Weiss, Croyal township.

Wilbert Murdock and Margarreta Schwing, Johnstown.

Samuel Brown and Ida Bush, Johnstown.

Cornelius Gallagher and Mary Hanlin, Prospect.

Calyin Beam and Caroline Mishler, Johnstown.

Andrew Harkins, South Fork and Agnes Smith Ebrenfeld.

George Dunman and Ada Holsopple, Richland township.

New Connection for Bedford Springs via Pennsylvania Railroad.

For the benefit of visitors to Bedford Springs, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company announces that the Mail Express leaving Pittsburg at 1.00 P. M. will connect through to Bedford on weekdays, reaching that point at an early hour of the evening.

This arrangement greatly improves the service to this very popular resort, as residents of towns along the line of the road can leave home after dinner at Bedford for supper.

DIED.

LUKE—Died at her home in South Fork on Monday, July 29th, 1889, Mrs. Fannie Luke, wife of Daniel W. Luke, aged 45 years.

The deceased was an exemplary woman and was esteemed by all acquainted with her for her many good qualities and virtues. Her remains were interred at the Pringle Hill cemetery at Summerhill on Wednesday last, followed to their last resting place by a large number of sorrowing relatives and friends.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

TO THE DEMOCRACY OF CAMBRIA COUNTY. I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the nomination for the office of Register and Recorder at the ensuing Democratic Primary. CELESTINE J. BLAIR.
Ebensburg, March 20, 1889.

FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY.
F. J. O'CONNOR, of Johnstown, Penn'a. Subject to the decision of the Democratic Primary Election.
Ebensburg, Pa., May 2, 1889.

FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY.
To the Democratic voters of Cambria county. I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of District Attorney, subject to the rules of the Democratic party.
DONALD E. DUFTON.
Ebensburg, April 29, 1889.

FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY
James M. Walters of Johnstown, Pa. Subject to the decision of the Democratic Primaries.
Ebensburg March 15, 1889.

FOR PROTHONOTARY.
To the Democratic voters of Cambria county. I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the nomination of the office of Prothonotary, subject to the decision of the Democratic primaries
JAMES C. DARBY.
Conemaugh Bor., First ward, March 25, 1889.

FOR PROTHONOTARY.
To the Democratic voters of Cambria county. I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of Prothonotary, subject to the action of the ensuing Democratic Primary election.
CEORGE C. MILLER.
Conemaugh Bor., May 10, 1889.

FOR POOR DIRECTOR.
The name of Raphiel Hite of Carroll township is announced as a candidate for the nomination for Poor Director subject to the decision of the Democratic primary election.
Ebensburg, May 8, 1889.

TAKE NOTICE.—
The Ebensburg Woolen Mill is prepared to do all kinds of country work, roll carding, spinning and coloring done on short notice.
Ebensburg, June 14, 1889.—3m

ESTRAY NOTICE.—
Strayed away from the residence of the subscriber at Glen White on the 19th ult., a small red cow 5 years old, with small horns, slit in each ear, and wearing round brass bell. A suitable reward will be paid for information as to her whereabouts. JOHN GORMAN.
Kittanning Point, Pa., Aug. 2, 1889.—3t.

NOTICE TO STOCKHOLDERS.—
The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Cresson Springs company will be held at the Mountain House, Cresson, Pa., on Tuesday, August 6th, 1889, at 9 o'clock A. M. Election for President and Directors same day and place.
JAMES R. McCLURE,
Ebensburg, July 19, 1889.—3t. Secretary.

LETTING.—
The undersigned will receive proposals up until July 15th for the painting and plastering of the new Catholic church at Chest Springs, the bidders to find all materials. Bidders who wish to see me personally can call on me on Saturdays, or otherwise address me at Chest Springs, Pa.
M. J. WALTZ.
Ebensburg, June 28, 1889.

EXECUTRIX' NOTICE.—
Letters testamentary on the estate of Michael L. Driskel, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make payment to me without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them, properly authenticated for settlement, to
AMANDA DRISKEL,
Executrix of Michael L. Driskel, dec'd.
Loretto, July 26, 1889.—6t.

EXECUTRIX NOTICE.—
Estate of Redmond Mellon, deceased. Letters testamentary on the estate of Redmond Mellon, late of Chest Springs, Cambria county, Pa., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make payment to me without delay, and those having claims against same will present them, properly authenticated for settlement to
BRIDGET MELLON.
Executrix of Redmond Mellon, dec'd.
Chest Springs, July 26, 1889.—6t.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—
Having been appointed executor of the last will and testament of Jacob Z. Nagle, late of Allegheny township, deceased. Notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment to me and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.
SILAS NAGLE, Executor.
Allegheny Twp., July 12, 1889.

FARM FOR SALE.—
There will be disposed of at private sale, a farm situate in Allegheny township, one-fourth mile from Loretto, on the road leading from said place to Ebensburg. This farm contains about 80 acres, about 60 acres of which are cleared, having thereon a new two-story frame house and barn, fine orchard, etc., and is in a good state of cultivation and well watered. For further particulars address
FRANCIS O'FRIEL,
Loretto, Feb. 1, 1889. Loretto, Pa.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—
Notice is hereby given that letters of administration cum testamento annexo on the estate of Richard Mayers, late of Summerhill township, Cambria county, Pa., deceased have been granted to the undersigned. All persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make payment to me without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them, properly authenticated for settlement to
HENRY M. HUGH,
Adm'r of Richard Mayers, dec'd.

TRIAL LIST.
SPECIAL COURT 4TH MONDAY IN AUGUST.

Christy	vs. Mitchell et al.
Abernathy	vs. Benn.
Huck	vs. Christy.
Weaver	vs. Brenner.
Kinports	vs. Haskins.
Stiles	vs. Burnett.
Martin	vs. Baker.
Smucker & Co.	vs. Leahey.
Nutley & Harper	vs. Fiske.

H. A. SHOEMAKER,
Ebensburg, July 26, 1889. Proth'y.

JOHN A. BLAIR. JOHN T. BLAIR.

BLAIR & SON'S
DAILY MEAT MARKET,
Centre Street, Ebensburg, Pa.

The Best Western Cattle Butchered every day. Also Fresh Lamb, Veal, Mutton, Lard, Etc., always on hand.

Market open at all hours and attentive and obliging salesmen to attend to the wants of customers.

Poor, Foolish Men.

TAKE A WOMAN'S ADVICE.
This is only the second time in eight weeks that I have had to polish my boots, and yet I had hard work getting my husband to give up his old blacking brush, and the annoyance of having the paste blacking rub off on his pants, and adopt
Wolff's ACME Blacking
A magnificent Deep Black Polish, which lasts on Men's boots a week, and on Women's a month.
WOLFF & RANDOLPH, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

—HARVEST—
Excursions!
HALF RATES FOR The ROUND TRIP.
Missouri Pacific Railway

Via Missouri Pacific Railway and Iron Mountain Route, to all points in Arkansas, Texas, Kansas and Nebraska. August 6th and 20th, September 10th and 24th, and October 8th. Thirty days limit, stop-over privileges, cheap lands. Come early for first choice. For descriptive land pamphlets free, address the Company's Agent or H. C. TOWNSEND, General Passenger & Ticket Agent, St Louis, Mo.

A CHANCE TO MAKE MONEY
Salary and Expenses paid, or Commission if preferred. Salesmen wanted everywhere. No experience needed. Address, stating age
The C. L. Van Duzen Nursery Co.,
Geneva, N. Y.
August 2, 1889.—3t.

ROYAL
BAKING
POWDER
Absolutely Pure.

The powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of the low test short weight, alum or phosphate powder. *Sold only in cans.* ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co., 106 Wall St., NEW YORK.

Notice to Tax Payers.

NOTICE is hereby given that the County Treasurer of Cambria county will attend, for the purpose of receiving County and State taxes assessed for the year 1889, at the places of holding elections in the respective districts, on the dates mentioned below:

South Fork	July 22d.
Croyle township	July 23d.
Wilmore	July 24th.
Summerhill township	July 25th.
Portage	July 26th.
Lilly and Washington township, No. 1	July 27th.
Tunnelhill	July 29th.
Gallitzin borough	July 30th.
Washington township No. 2	July 31st.
Munster township	August 1st.
Gallitzin township	August 2d.
Ashville	August 3d.
Chest Springs	August 5th.
Allegheny township	August 6th.
Loretto	August 7th.
Blacklick township	August 8th.
Jackson township	August 9th.
Cambria township	August 10th.
Barr township	August 12th.
Susquehanna township	August 13th.
Elder township	August 14th.
Carrolltown	August 15th.
Carroll township	August 16th.
Clearfield township	August 19th.
Dean township	August 20th.
Reade township	August 21st.
White township	August 22d.
Chest township	August 23d.
Ebensburg East ward	August 26th.
Ebensburg West ward	August 27th.
East Conemaugh	July 22d.
Franklin	July 25d.
Woodvale	July 24th.
Conemaugh 1st ward	July 29th.
Conemaugh 2d ward	July 26th.
Johnstown 1st ward	July 29th.
" 2d ward	July 30th.
" 3d ward	July 31st.
" 4th ward	August 1st.
" 5th ward	August 2d.
" 6th ward	August 5th.
" 7th ward	August 6th.
Millville 1st ward	August 7th.
Millville 2d ward	August 8th.
Cooperdale	August 9th.
Cambria 1st ward	August 12th.
Cambria 2d ward	August 13th.
Prospect	August 14th.
Grubetown	August 15th.
Upper Yoder township	August 16th.
East Taylor township	August 19th.
West Taylor township	August 20th.
Conemaugh township	August 21st.
Stonycreek township	August 22d.
Lower Yoder township	August 23d.
Adams township	August 26th.
Richland township	August 27th.

A discount of 5 per cent. will be allowed on all taxes paid on or before September 1st, and after October 1st 5 per cent. will be added on all unpaid.
THOS. E. ROWE, Treasurer.
June 14th, 1889.—tf.

JOB :: PRINTING.

THE FREEMAN
Printing Office
Is the place to get your
JOB PRINTING
Promptly and satisfactorily executed. We will meet the prices of all honorable competion. We don't do any but first-class work and want a living price for it.

With Fast Presses and New Type
We are prepared to turn out Job Printing of every discription in the FINEST STYLE and at the very
Lowest Cash Prices.

Nothing but the best material is used and our work speaks for itself. We are prepared to print on the shortest notice
POSTERS, PROGRAMMES,
BUSINESS CARDS, TAGS, BILL HEADS,
MONTHLY STATEMENTS, ENVELOPES,
LABELS, CIRCULARS, WEDDING AND VISITING CARDS, CHECKS, NOTES,
DRAFTS, RECEIPTS, BOND WORK,
LETTER AND NOTE HEADS, AND
HOP AND PARTY INVITATIONS, ETC.

We can print anything from the smallest and neatest Visiting Card to the largest Poster on short notice and at the most Reasonable Rates.

The Cambria Freeman,
EBENSBURG, PENN'A.

WE DO NOT PLEDGE
Ourselves to keep abreast, but to keep the lead over all others in selling you
PURE, ABSOLUTELY PURE, AND WELL MATURED, RIPE WHISKIES AND WINES
At prices that make all other dealers hustle. Just think of it:
Overholts & Co.'s Pure Rye, five years old. Full quarts $1.00, or $10.00 per dozen. Still better!
Finch's Golden Wedding, ten years old. Full quarts $1.25 or $12.00 per dozen. Better still!
Kentucky Bourbon, ten years old. Full quarts $1.25, or $12.00 per dozen.
And one of the most saleable Whiskies on our list is
The Pure Eight Year Old Expert Guckenheimer. Full quarts $1.00, or $10 per dozen.
There is no Whisky that has ever been sold that has grown in favor with the public so rapidly as our old Export, and the simple reason is that it is utterly impossible to duplicate it.
There will never be any let up in the purity and fine flavor in any particular of the Pure California Wines we are now selling at 50 cents per bottle. Full quarts, or $5.00 per dozen.
In making up your orders please enclose P. O. Money Order or Draft, or Register your order.
JOSEPH FLEMING & SON,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
DRUGGISTS,
PITTSBURG, PA.
412 MARKET ST. Cor. of the Diamond.
Jan. 25, 1880.—1yr.

LEGAL NOTICE.

Lottie B. Hassonplough by her next friend, Wesley Stephens vs. James Hassonplough

In the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria Co., No. 1 Dec. Term, 1888. Libel in Divorce.

Having been appointed Commissioner in the above entitled action to take and report testimony and to report a decree, notice is hereby given that I will sit at my office in the borough of Ebensburg on Saturday the 17th day of August, 1889, at 10 o'clock A. M., for the purpose of discharging the duties of said appointment, when and where all persons interested may attend.
DONALD E. DUFTON,
Ebensburg, July 26, 1889.—3t. Comr.

The Tail End of Old 1888
AND
The Beginning of 1889

will be made memorable by WOOLF, SON & THOMAS for low prices. Our Overcoat Department is teeming with Bargains. Words and figures cannot possibly convey a correct idea of the manner in which we have cut the prices of all our stock of Men's Boys' and Children's Overcoats and heavy suits. The sacrafice we make in unloading this stock is without parallel. Not a price will we quote, but of this fact you may rest assured: that from our finest Dress Suit or Overcoat for a young gentleman down to the strong every-day Suit for a school-boy, we will give more and better for the price we ask than we have ever given before. This Reduction Sale is in Gownright earnest. We mean business. The Overcoats and heavy suits must be sold. The weather was against us in the early part of the season, and now if you have a little ready money it will prove a saving of several dollars to you in your purchases from us.

The Greatest Reductions have been in the Prices of
HOLIDAY GOODS:

Fur Caps, 43 72, 89 cents; former prices, 75c., $1, $1.25.
Plush Neck rear, 47, 75, 87 cents; former prices, 75c., $1, $1.25.
Silk Mufflers, 37, 68, 75

The Perfume of Flowers.

Boxes of heliotrope, mignonette and pansies, placed in windows, will sweeten the air of all dwellings.

The seamstress and all of the laboring classes should have sweet scented plants blooming in their windows to keep the atmosphere fresh and pure, and act as a disinfectant. We can also use the petals of roses, violets, pinks, tuberoses, etc., to produce a sweet perfume for the parlor or boudoir; and by the aid of modern science it can be very easily done.

Fill a small, wide-mouthed jar with ether, and use a glass stopper, dipped in glycerine, to thoroughly exclude the air. Fill this jar with the fresh petals of any fragrant plant, cut after the dew is dry; and only the petals should be used; but clusters of heliotrope can be cut off close to the stems. Ether possesses the property of taking up the fragrant particles from flowers, and every day the old petals must be taken out and fresh ones added. Quantities of flowers are required, but when the ether is all evaporated, it will leave an essential oil of the flower, and three or four drops of it, added to deodorized alcohol, will give a delicious extract.

All delicious odors can be imprisoned in deodorized alcohol, which is made by filtering pure spirits through animal charcoal or bone black in powder. It can be used over many times, and a thick flannel bag, with a wire run around the top, will make a good filter. Fill it with bone black, and pour it in the alcohol, hanging the bag over a bowl, so that the liquid will drop into it. Take jars as described above and fill half full with the alcohol, and then fill up with peach leaves, lemon peel, slices of pineapple, raspberries, cherries, strawberries—indeed, anything from which you may desire to extract essence, and you will have as fine an assortment of essences as the manufacturer can furnish you.

Starving the Teeth.

If we do not furnish to the teeth of the young that pabulum they require they cannot possibly be built up. It is the husks of corn, oats, wheat, barley and the like, or the bran, so called, that we sift away and feed to the swine, that the teeth actually require for their proper nourishment. The wisdom of man has proven his folly, shown in every succeeding generation of teeth, which become more fragile and weak. These flouring mills are working destruction upon the teeth of every man, woman and child who partakes of their fine bolted flour. They sift out the carbonates and the phosphates of lime in order that they may provide that fine white flour, which is proving a whitened sepulcher to the teeth.

Oat meal is one of the best foods for supplying the teeth with nourishment. It makes the dentine, cementum and enamel strong, flint-like and able to resist all forms of decay. If you have children never allow any white bread upon your table. Bread made of whole wheat ground not bolted, so that the bran which contains the minute quantities of lime is present, is best. To make a good, wholesome, nourishing bread, take two bowls of wheat meal and one bowl of white or bolted flour and make by the usual process. Nothing is superior to the brown bread for bone and tooth building. This is made out of rye meal and corn meal. Baked beans, too, have a considerable supply of these lime salts and should be on your table, hot or cold three times a week. In brushing the teeth always brush up and down from the gum instead of across. Crush away from the gum and on the grinding surface of the teeth.

Advantage of Wide Tires.

A three and four-inch tire is looked at by many rural travelers with something akin to amazement, remarks an exchange. And yet such a tire not only does not damage a road, whether it be hard or soft, but it actually improves it, rolling it and making it hard smooth and firm. And, moreover, the load is drawn with greater ease. In field work the advantage is equally great. The wheels do not sink through an ordinary sod, and very little in a stubble, while two horses will draw 3,000 pounds of manure upon freshly plowed land with four-inch tires to the wheel, when they would be stalled with 1,500 pounds upon 1½ inch wheels.

Gutta Percha.

A common error is to suppose that rubber and gutta-percha are the same thing. Gutta-percha is produced from the sap of the gutta tree, found in all the islands of the Indian Archipelago. In its crude state it has no resemblance to the India rubber of commerce, nor are its chemical properties the same. It is a fibrous substance, oily and somewhat resembling sole leather. It is without elasticity or much flexibility. If allowed to remain in hot water it soon becomes soft, like putty, and can be moulded into any shape.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure.

This is beyond question the most successful Cough Medicine we have ever sold, a few doses invariably cure the worse cases of Cough, Croup, and Bronchitis, while its wonderful success in the cure of Consumption is without parallel in the history of medicine. Since its first discovery it has been sold on a guarantee, a test which no other medicine can stand. If you have a Cough we earnestly ask you to try it. Price 10 cents, 50 cents, and $1.00. If your Lungs are sore, Chest or Back lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plasters. Sold by Dr. T. J Davison.

His Only Hope.

Henry (married six months)—I fear my wife's love is growing cold. She used to come to the office two or three times a day, but she never comes now. What shall I do?

Frank—Have you a typewriter?

"No, but I can get one cheap."

"Do so. Then get a pretty girl to operate it and your office will be full of your wife."

Had One.

"Have you any particular object in loafing around here?" asked the contractor of a new building of an idler who was in the way.

"Yes, sir," was the prompt reply.

"Well, what is it?"

"I want to dodge my creditors, and they will never think of looking for me where there is any work going on."

KASKINE
THE NEW QUININE.

GIVES GOOD APPETITE, STRENGTH, QUIET NERVES, HAPPY DAYS, SWEET SLEEP.

A POWERFUL TONIC,
that the most delicate stomach will bear.
A SPECIFIC FOR MALARIA, RHEUMATISM, NERVOUS PROSTRATION,
and all Germ Diseases.

The most scientific and successful Blood Purifier, Invigorator and Quieter.

Mr. John C. Scarborough, Selma, N. C., writes: "I was malaria in the Southern army and for a long years suffered from its debilitating effects. I was fit for run down when I heard of Kaskine, the new quinine. It helped me at once. I gained 25 pounds. Have not had such good health in 20 years."

Other letters of a similar character from prominent individuals, which stamp Kaskine as a remedy of undoubted merit, will be sent on application.

Letters from the above persons, giving full details will be sent on application.

Kaskine can be taken without any special medical advice. $1 a bottle. Sold by all druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of price.

THE KASKINE CO., 54 Warren St., New York.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

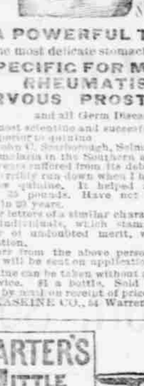
is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pills. Small Dose. Small Price.

A. HOAG'S
Corn, Bean and Phosphate PLANTER.



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HORSE AND CATTLE POWDERS

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Robes, Fly Nets, Curry Combs, etc., etc. Repairing Neatly and Promptly done. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction.

Shop in Harkers' Row, on Centre street.

Chinese Maxims.

The following selection of maxims, moral, political, and philosphical, from the popular works of the Chinese, how that the people of that country are not altogether the stupid dullards which they are represented to be. The well-pointed morals and acute observations these maxims contain not only bear testimony to the character of the Chinese mind, but forcibly exhibit that which is true and that which is good—whether in morality, philosophy, or national policy—are alike adapted to all nations and all people.

The loftiest building arises from small accretions.

The straightest trees are the first felled.

The people are the roots of the State: if the roots are flourishing, the State will endure.

Life is a journey, and death a return home.

It is better to suffer an injury than commit one.

Causeless anger resembles waves without wind.

The wisest must in a thousand times be once mistaken; the most foolish must in a thousand times fly once right.

Forbearance is attended with profit.

While silent consider your own faults; and while speaking spare those of others.

A discontented man is like a snake who would swallow an elephant.

The house wherein learing abounds will rise; that in which pleasure prevails will fall.

If men will have no care for the future, they soon will have no sorrow for the past.

Hear both sides, and all will be clear; hear but one and you will still be in the dark.

Kind feeling may be paid with kind feeling, but debts must be paid in hard cash.

To be fully fed and warmly clothed, and to dwell at ease, without learning, is little better than a bestial state.

Those above should not oppress those below, nor those below encroach on those above.

To persecute the unfortunate is like throwing stones on one fallen into a well.

When paths are constantly trodden, they are kept clean, but when abandoned the weeds choke them up; so weeds choke the mind in the absence of employment.

A Marvelous Warehouse.

Old Senor Garcia, of Cienfuegos, was a connoisseur, or, some would have said, a crank, in the matter of woods. His warehouse in the heart of the city is a marvel in its way, a combination of warehouse and dwelling, both on a generous scale; but they say he himself selected almost every stick, and would never allow the builders to use two timber when he could find a single one long enough to answer the purpose. These timber whims were expensive luxuries and not showy ones; for only a professional builder's eye would seize the meaning and the cost of the massive, clean-cut richly-colored beams, knit into a fabric which would defy an earthquake. But the old man could afford to gratify his whims. I forget what the staircase alone cost. It was a generous sum. At any rate it winds up from the labyrinth of bales and boxes to a range of handsome living apartments, and still higher to a sort of tearoom on the flat-roof, a delectable place as the sun goes down and the sea wind begins to stir. Such a view, too, over the city, and back to the beautiful Trinidad mountains, and out over that superb Bay of Xagua, twenty-one miles long and nine wide at its broadest part.

German Etiquette.

Perhaps the best criterion of the minuteness of German etiquette is the little unwritten code on pocket manners. German good form is shocked by the belterskelter condition of the American pocket. A well-bred German never allows his keys and his jackknife, his small change, his shoe buttoner and his cigar cutter to jingle about loosely in his trouser's pocket. The greatest offense against German pocket manners is no carry small silver coins loose in the pocket. A German lieutenant may have only half a dollar to his name, but he carries as big a purse as if he owned all the notes of the Imperial Reichsbank. In paying for five cents' worth of beer he goes down into his trousers and draws out his flabby pocketbook with a dignity, thanking heaven that is a mannerly, high-born Prussian and not a vulgar tradesman like the American at his side who has just slapped down on the table a mess of gold, silver, keys and a manicure appratus. The small German schoolboy is not even allowed to carry his car fare without a purse.

An Underground Canal 16 Miles Long.

"The strangest canal in the world," said an English clergyman "is one I never saw mentioned in any book or newspaper. It is a canal 15 miles long, between Worsley and St. Helens, in the North of England, and is underground from end to end. In Lancashire the coal mines are very extensive, half the country being undermined, and many years ago the Duke of Bridgewater's managers thought they could save money by transporting the coal underground instead of on the surface. So the canal was constructed, the mines connected and drained at the same time. Ordinary canal boats are used. On the roof of the tunnel arch are cross pieces, and the men who do the work of propulsion lie on their backs on the coal, and push with their feet against the cross bars on the roof. Six or eight men will draw a train of four or five boats, and as there are two divisions in the tunnel, boats puss without difficulty.

Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy.

Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy, a marvelous cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, Canker Mouth and Headache. With each bottle there is an ingenious Nasal Injector for the more successful treatment of these complaints without extra charge. Price 50 cents. Sold by Dr. T. J. Davison.

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Shattered nerves, tired brain, impure blood, debilitated system, all are the natural outcome in the Spring. A medicine must be used, and nothing equals Paine's Celery Compound. We let others praise us—you cannot help believing a disinterested party.

Brigadier-General W. L. Greenleaf, Burlington, Vt., writes: "I have used Paine's Celery Compound on several occasions, and always with benefit. Last spring, being very much run down and debilitated, I commenced taking it. Two bottles made me feel like a new man. As a general tonic and spring medicine I do not know of its equal."

"I have used two bottles of your Paine's Celery Compound, and it has given entire satisfaction as an appetizer and blood purifier."
T. L. BERNER, Watertown, Dakota.

Paine's Celery Compound

is prescribed by physicians, recommended by druggists, endorsed by ministers, praised by users, and guaranteed by the manufacturers, as a spring medicine which will do all that is claimed for it. Use it this spring, and see how quickly it tones you up.

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Full accounts of wonderful cures made by Paine's Celery Compound after other medicines and the best physicians had failed, sent free. There's nothing like it.

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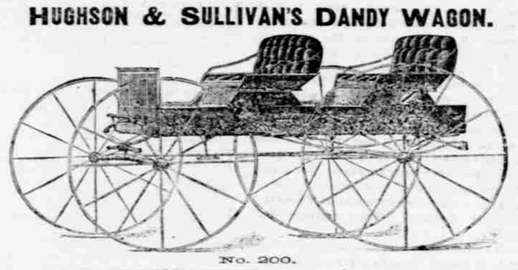

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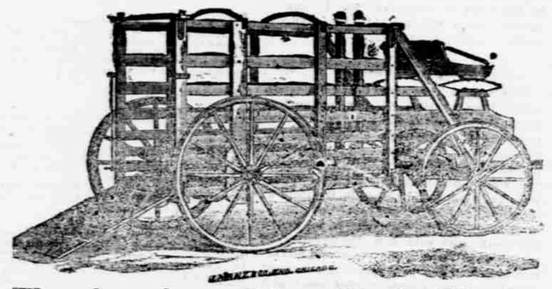

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For the Use of Butchers and Stockmen. Saves Time, Labor and Expense.

No danger to the animal you are conveying, or to your horses. The animal does not get heated up, but is ready to kill as soon as it reaches the slaughter-house, and your meat is sound and healthy when it is brought to the block.

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Being entirely vegetable, they operate without disturbance to the system, diet, or occupation. Put up in glass vials, hermetically sealed. Always fresh and reliable. As a **laxative, alterative,** or **purgative,** these little Pellets give the most perfect satisfaction.

SICK HEADACHE,

Bilious Headache, Dizziness, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the stomach and bowels, are promptly relieved and permanently cured by the use of **Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets.** In explanation of the remedial power of these Pellets over so great a variety of diseases, it may truthfully be said that their action upon the system is universal, not a gland or tissue escaping their sanative influence. Sold by druggists, 25 cents a vial. Manufactured at the Chemical Laboratory of WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

$500 REWARD

is offered by the manufacturers of **Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy,** for a case of Chronic Nasal Catarrh which they cannot cure.

SYMPTOMS OF CATARRH.—Dull, heavy headache, obstruction of the nasal passages, discharges falling from the head into the throat, sometimes profuse, watery, and acrid, at others, thick, tenacious, mucous, purulent, bloody and putrid; the eyes are weak, watery, and inflamed; there is ringing in the ears, deafness, hacking or coughing to clear the throat, expectoration of offensive matter, together with scabs from ulcers; the voice is changed and has a nasal twang; the breath is offensive; smell and taste are impaired; there is a sensation of dizziness, with mental depression, a hacking cough and general debility. Only a few of the above-named symptoms are likely to be present in any one case. Thousands of cases annually, without manifesting half of the above symptoms, result in consumption, and end in the grave. No disease is so common, more deceptive and dangerous, or less understood by physicians.

By its mild, soothing, and healing properties, Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures the worst cases of **Catarrh, "cold in the head," Coryza,** and **Catarrhal Headache.** Sold by druggists everywhere; 50 cents

"Untold Agony from Catarrh."

Prof. W. HAUSNER, the famous mesmerist, of *Ithaca, N. Y.*, writes: "Some ten years ago I suffered untold agony from chronic nasal catarrh. My family physician gave me up as incurable, and said I must die. My case was such a bad one, that every day, towards sunset, my voice would become so hoarse I could barely speak above a whisper. In the morning my coughing and clearing of my throat would almost strangle me. By the use of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, in three months, I was a well man, and the cure has been permanent."

"Constantly Hawking and Spitting."

THOMAS J. RUSHING, Esq., *2203 Pine Street, St. Louis, Mo.*, writes: "I was a great sufferer from catarrh for three years. At times I could hardly breathe, and was constantly hawking and spitting, and for the last eight months could not breathe through the nostrils. I thought nothing could be done for me. Luckily, I was advised to try Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, and I am now a well man. I believe it to be the only certain remedy for catarrh now manufactured, and one has only to give it a fair trial to experience astounding results and a permanent cure."

Three Bottles Cure Catarrh.

ELI ROBBINS, *Runyon P. O., Columbia Co., Pa.*, says: "My daughter had catarrh when she was five years old, very badly. I saw Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy advertised, and procured a bottle for her, and soon saw that it helped her; a third bottle effected a permanent cure. She is now eighteen years old and sound and hearty."

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DON'T BUY YOUR ARCTICS UNTIL YOU HAVE SEEN THE COLCHESTER ARCTIC with "Outside Counter." Ahead of ALL others in style & durability. If you want the worth of your money try the Colchester with **"OUTSIDE COUNTER."**

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THE STERLING PIANOS,
WHICH FOR
Quality of Tone, Beauty of Design, FINISH and adaptability for standing in Tune have no equal.
Every Piano Warranted for Five Years
And satisfaction guaranteed to every purchaser.
Also Manufacture the WORLD-RENOWNED
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UNDERTAKER,
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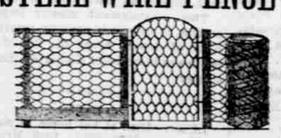

The cheapest and neatest Fence for around Lawns, School Lots, Poultry Yards, Gardens, Farms etc. Also manufacturers of Light and Heavy Iron Fencing, Cresting, Stable Fittings, Fire Shutters, Fire Escapes of different designs, and all kinds of Iron and Wire Work.
TAYLOR & DEAN,
205 & 205 Market Street, Pittsburg, Pa.
April 5, 1880.—1yr.

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When you want posters printed call at this office.

Magnificent Reception Room.

Here is a description of Mrs. William B. Astor's reception room in New York, "the wide window of which," says the writer, "is cased in ebony wood and smothered in hangings of turquoise blue silk and indigo tinted lace. The walls are hung in turquoise silk, with a decorative dado and a canvas-painted ceiling, and the ebony finish of the woodwork is as beautifully polished as a piece of onyx. In the centre of the parquetry floor is an old design of small Persian rugs, inlaid as it were in a field of garnet terry. Precious rugs drape the small divans, and superb specimens of needle paintings are shown in the chair coverings. The most attractive article of furniture is a small upright piano of light mahogany, beautifully embellished with panels of carved silver, symbolic of music and song.

"Figures of cupids and busts of children fill the corners of the room with beauty, and as the visitor enters, she passes under the glossy green branches of a small palm tree that stands on a pedestal of polished green marble. All the ornaments are of Dresden china, and the fantastic beauty and grace of the figures, the variety of design and brilliancy of color produce an effect both novel and agreeable. On the walls hang brackets, baskets and pockets of the flowery porcelain, and about the metal cabinet, along the edges of small stands and fairly crowding the piano shelf, are shepherds and shepherdesses, troubadours, peasant girls and court figures, no two alike, and each outrivaling the other in gayety and color. Another feature of this room is the splended army of artificial flowers, a variety of decoration, by the way, that Mrs. Astor is very fond of.

"Violets, lilies, lilacs, fewerfews, hyacinths, buttercups and little wildernesses of field flowers are knotten together in clustering boquets and freight the wheelbarrows, vases and jardinieres of Dresden china, while in the slender forms of crystal and jeweled wares are roses, asters, japonicas and magnolias of such a remarkable composition as to challenge detection in a flower show without the assistance of touch or smell. The linen blossoms were brought from France last summer, and the sum paid for them would have procured a very nice supply of cut flowers for an entire season. All the hangings about the room are made of rich blue silk canvass, handsomely worked in silver threads. The family crest, done on a field of scarlet and white in silk, silver and gold, and mounted in banner form, is the glory of and east corner.

Antiquity of the Horse.

The Hebrews, it is found, offer a curious exception to other nations who employed the horse almost universally in pre-historic times. Among these people the horse only came into use with the reigns of the kings. Throughout all the wanderings of the earlier people, no horses were used them. Under the rule of the Zudgar, although the increasing luxury and wealth of the people tempted them to emulate their neighbors in the possession of horses for pageants and cavalry for their armies, the order of Moses forbidding the use of the animal is still regarded. The great legislator of the world wanted his people wanted his people to be a just and humble one. He wanted them to live among themselves, honoring their own families and not annoying neighbor or his goods. He foresaw that the horse was an article of pomp, of vanity and of war. Its use tempted the owner's to long journeys. The possession of cavalry stimulated the people of that day to conquest. He allowed the use of the ass but forbade the use of the horse. Before the voyage of Joseph into Egypt there is but a single mention of the horse in Genesis, although there is frequent mention of a number of other domestic animals in the description of some of the great personages. Greece did not possess the horse at the commencement of the heroic age, though Homer describes the plains as covered with horses at the siege of Troy (1219 B. C.) According legend Neptune gave the horse to Athens at the founding of the city. The earliest Phœnician navigators, who had reached the shores of the Mediterranean as wandering horsemen, and became sailors to satisfy their greed for travel and conquest, placed their horses' heads on the prows of their vessels.

A Banana Eating Horse.

An Italian in Boston, who had stationed himself close by the entrance to the circus grounds, that he might more easily dispose of the fruits which he had to sell, became so interested in the appearance of two Turks who had escaped from the grounds, and had been strolling about the Back Bay, that he forgot about the wagon load of bananas which were beside him, until he turned suddenly and observed a horse attached to an express wagon calmly eating from the stock of bananas as if they had been placed there for his especial benefit. The spectacle of a horse eating bananas was so amusing to the bystanders that they didn't call the owner's attention to it, but when the Italian who owned the fruit, and the Hibernian who drove the horse, began to argue with each other, there was more excitement than was heard inside the circus tent.

They Learn Early.

A pretty fan was presented to a little girl four years ago, and she, wishing to show her new treasure, hung it on her finger and held it out at arm's length. A lady on entering the parlor was attracted by the peculiar attitune of the little girl, and finally said to her: "Isn't it very fatiguing to hold out your arm in that way so long?" Said little Elsie with a deep sigh: "Isn't it always fatiguing to be elegant?"

Answer This Question.

Why do so many people we see around us seem to prefer to suffer and be made miserable by Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Coming Up of the Food, Yellow Skin, when for 75 cents we will sell them Shiloh's System Vitalizer guaranteed to cure them. Sold by Dr. T. J Davison.

In Our Popular Brand

Old Honesty
Will be found a
Combination not always to be had.

A FINE QUALITY OF
PLUG TOBACCO
AT A REASONABLE PRICE

FINZER'S LOOK FOR THIS **OLD HONESTY** ON EACH PLUG

IF YOU ARE LOOKING FOR AN EXTRA SWEET PIECE OF
CHEWING TOBACCO
DON'T FAIL TO GIVE
Old Honesty
A FAIR TRIAL
ASK YOUR DEALER FOR IT
DON'T TAKE ANY OTHER
JNO. FINZER & BROS., LOUISVILLE, KY.

GASTON, WESTON & LADD,
TORRINGTON, Conn., and
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MANUFACTURERS OF
GASTON'S PRESTOLINE PASTE.
SILVER COMPOUND.
LILLIBRIDGE'S OLD ENGLISH POLISH.

Gaston's Prestoline,
THE
WONDERFUL METAL POLISH,
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BRASS, COPPER, BRONZE, NICKEL, &c.

It will clean Metals with less labor than any preparation ever produced, giving a brilliant lustre which cannot be equaled, and which will last longer than any polish obtained by other means. Sold by the
HARDWARE AND GROCERY STORES.
CANVASSING AGENTS WANTED.

Dobbins' Electric Soap
THE BEST FAMILY SOAP IN THE WORLD.
It is Strictly Pure, Uniform in Quality.

THE original formula for which we paid $50,000 twenty years ago has never been modified or changed in the slightest. **This soap is identical in quality to-day with that made twenty years ago.**

It contains **nothing that can injure the finest fabric.** It brightens colors and bleaches white goods.

It washes flannels and blankets as no other soap in the world does—without shrinking—leaving them soft and white and like new.

READ THIS TWICE

THERE is a **great saving** of time, of labor, of soap, of fuel, and of the fabric, where Dobbins' Electric Soap is used **according to directions.**

OUR **trial** will demonstrate its great merit. It will cost you nothing but a short trial.

LIKE all **best things,** it is extensively imitated and counterfeited.

Beware of Imitations.

INSIST upon **Dobbins'** Electric. Don't take Magnetic, Electro-Magic, Philadelphia Electric, or any other brand simply because it is cheap. They will ruin clothes, and are dear at any price. Ask for

DOBBINS' ELECTRIC

and take no other. Nearly every grocer from Maine to Mexico keeps it in stock. If yours hasn't it, he will order it from his nearest wholesale grocer.

READ carefully the inside wrapper around each bar, and be careful to **follow directions** on each outside wrapper. You **cannot afford** to wait longer before trying for yourself this old, reliable, and truly wonderful

Dobbins' Electric Soap.
I. L. CRACIN & CO.,
Philadelphia, Pa.

WE SELL DIRECT to FAMILIES
$180 PIANOS, $150 to $1500.
ORGANS, $90 to $500.
$35

Capturing Baby Sea Lions.

Captain Paul Boynton, the inventor of the rubber suit to be used to facilitate swimming and as a substitute for the canoe and other light boats, has just come east from the Columbia river, and in a recent interview he said:

"I have adopted a new occupation, which I can only follow with the aid of my suit. I have given up trying to make any money by the sale of the suit because it too expensive and the people won't buy it. I make a tour of the country in summer time giving exhibitions at various places, but my main business now is capturing alive young seals and sea lions, some of which I train and educate. All winter I have men operating along the Pacific coast about the mouth of the Columbia river. The business is very dangerous, but equally as exciting and profitable. The 'rookeries,' as we call them, or islands where the seals and sea lions breed, are low flat, rocky reefs between a mile and a mile and a half from the main land. The surf is always running high, making it impossible to pass the surf in a boat. It is there that I make use of my costume. I start out either just at sundown or a little before daybreak and go around to the lee of one of these rookeries. I have to work very quietly and cautiously to keep from alarming the animals. When I get upon to the rocks in a favorable place I lay my lines and ropes and get my little net ready. The net is made of heavy cord about the weight of those used by trapezo performers. When I have my victim picked out, generally a healthy young one about a year old, I throw my net over him and he begins to jump around very much like a fish out of water. He soon has himself entangled and then begin to wrestle with him. They are very strong and struggle violently when frightened. Sometimes they kill themselves before I can get them under control and get them properly bound and tied. When I have one properly wrapped in the net I dump it into the sea and tom it to the bottom of the cliff where I have men to hoist it up."

The Effect of Thunder on Dogs

An interesting story was told last year of a supposed mad dog over in Litchfield county that was killed because of its strange conduct, and afterward it was found to have been frightened by the thunder. It had run 12 miles and then taken to a strange house, run upstairs, and refused to eat, and so was shot. It was a Scotch collie, and those dogs are peculiarly susceptible to and utterly cowed by thunder.

There is one in Hartford not quite bright as sunshine in fair weather but becomes an utter imbecile as soon as the thunder or even a fire cracker is heard. Recently, amid the distant rumble of a far-away storm, he put aside his intelligence and ran wildly from home without it. A long search for him proved futile, but in a couple hours he turned up, all wet and muddy at his owner's office, ready to be escorted home. On the penitential journey homeward they met another dog, not quite so big as this one, and at sight of the large and ruffled collie, the stranger dog dropped flat and lay cringing and trembling, the victim of abject fear, until the dog scared by a crack of the thunder had walked proudly by. There are all sorts of cowards.

Pen Picture of an Arab Mare

She was the most beautiful mare I have ever seen, of pure Nadjed grey, with flea bitten spots, very large for her head, nostrils thin and expanded, the throat of a game cock, a hair of her mane and tail so fine and soft that the most beautiful woman might have been proud of such a mantare, and her skin so thin and delicate the thorn bushes through which she had used to tear it; and after many runs through the jungle bathed her, bleeding from the thorns, but as if she had been practiced upon by a light sabre. She was what you would consider in England a pony, fourteen hands one and one-half inches high; but she was as broad almost as a dray horse, and her tail was set up so high that when she moved about her loose box she could, stooping, walk between it and the ground. Her feet were black as jet, hard, and the tendons below her knees were like harp strings. Add to this that her head was so small that you might have boiled it without obtaining any flesh from it, and you have a picture of what this desert mare was, Major Shakespeare.

Deer and Rattlesnake in a Fight.

A gentleman narrated to a reporter the other day a fight he witnessed some time back near Cisco, Texas, between a deer and a rattlesnake. He saw the deer some distance from him engaged in cutting up peculiar antics. He could not understand what it was about, but upon creeping up near he heard the rattling of the snake and saw at once that a fight to the finish was in progress. He waited and watched. The deer would run forward, jump off the ground, throw its four feet together and come down with all its force in one spot, then bound from the ground as high as a rubber ball, retreat, snort, rattle its mane hair and return, again to go through the same proceedings. This was kept up for some minutes. In the meantime the snake was perceptibly weakening. Finally the deer cautiously walked up to the snake, raised one foot and pawed it, and until satisfied the snake was dead. After the battle was over and the snake gone, the ground was found to be trodden down, the grass destroyed, and the snake pawed almost to pieces.

Hot Water for Inflamed Eyes

Hot water is now a remedy so popular and varied in its applications that it is not surprising to hear it recommended for the treatment of inflamed and weeping eyes. An American writer tells how a woman whose eyesight was worse than blind, considering her age and the severity of the labor she performed, was greatly benefitted mainly to the constant use of hot water in bathing her eyes freely in water as hot as could be borne, night and morning, and habit continued for many years.